

BONUS  
POSTER  
INSIDE!

DEAL OR NO DEAL • X-MEN 3 • AMERICAN IDOL

# MAD

WE CRACK THE  
**DA VINCI  
CODE**

So DUMB THE  
CLOD of  
**MAD!**



#466 JUNE 2006 \$3.99 CHEAP!

DIRECT SALES



4 6 6 1 1 >

\$5.50 CANADA

7 61941 20353 9

[madmag.com](http://madmag.com)

# MAD

JUNE 2006

NUMBER 466

## DEPARTMENTS

**LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:**  
Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....

2

**RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:**  
The Fundalini Pages.....

6

**WAITER, MY DINNER IS CODE DEPARTMENT:**  
Other Hidden Messages in The Last Supper.....

10

**YOU COMPETE ME DEPARTMENT:**  
The MAD World of Sports.....

12

**HOWIE DOODY DEPARTMENT:**  
"Dull or Not Dull" (A MAD TV Satire).....

15

**JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:**  
Spy Vs. Spy.....

19

**THE SOUND OF MUTANTS DEPARTMENT:**  
MAD's All-Too-Human X-Men: *The Last Stand* Outtakes.....

22

**MASSIVE ART ATTACK DEPARTMENT:**  
"Mona E. Neuman" Poster.....

24

**TAKE ME OUT TO THE RALL GAME DEPARTMENT:**  
7 Periods Closer to Death.....

30

**DANCE DANCE REVOLUTION DEPARTMENT:**  
America's Least Favorite Prom Themes.....

31

**QUEER AS FOLKS DEPARTMENT:**  
Having Gay Parents — The Advantages and Disadvantages.....

34

**IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:**  
Planet Tad!!!!!!.....

36

**HANKS GIVING TURKEY DEPARTMENT:**  
MAD's Clueless Outtakes From *The Da Vinci Code*.....

38

**LICENSE TO SHILL DEPARTMENT:**  
Go Fetch!.....

40

**LEAVING POSITIVE FEEDBAG DEPARTMENT:**  
What If Horses Sold on eBay?.....

42

**SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:**  
A MAD Look at Cats.....

43

**SLINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE DEPARTMENT:**  
You Can Write the Next *American Idol* Single!.....

47

**HERE COME DA JUGS DEPARTMENT:**  
Overheard at the Anna Nicole Smith Supreme Court Case.....

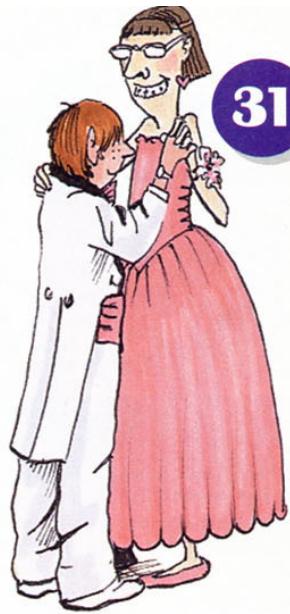
52

**MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:**  
"Drawn Out Dramas"  
by Sergio Aragones.....

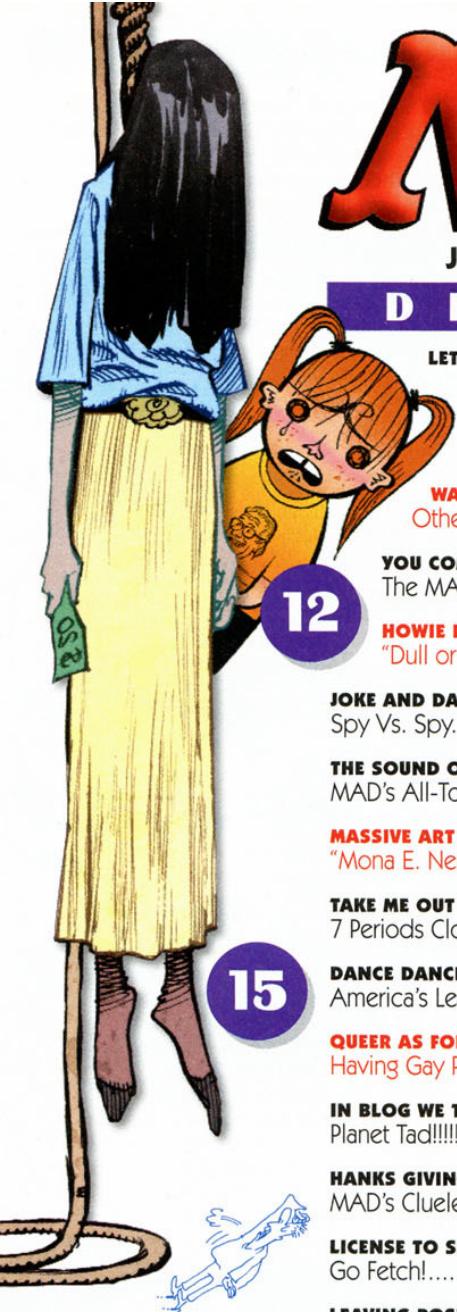
52

Various Places  
Around the Magazine

31



12



15

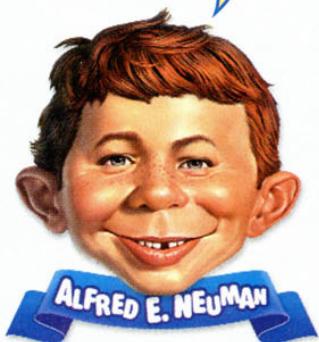


47



FRONT COVER AND POSTER ARTIST:  
MARK FREDRICKSON

52



MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2006 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.



## FAMILY ISSUES

When I was about 11 years old, I remember my parents hassling my older teenage brother whenever they found a MAD in his room. Like a bratty sister, I joined in the attack and promised to be a good girl and never delight in such a magazine. Now 31 years later, my teenage son has discovered MAD and true to my earlier vow, I promptly threw a parental hissy fit. He begged me to read just one page which I thought was the least I could do before I threw it out. Well, you guessed it, I was instantly hooked and now I get it. I just want to know if you can ever forgive me for being such a jerk. I will gladly do penance or community service to pay for my mistakes.

Gina Sahin, Hampton Bays, NY

**Gina In A Bottle** — The only possible solution to atone for your sins is buying your son a three-year subscription to MAD. While you're at it, be a nice sister and buy your brother a subscription as well (you brown-nosing fink)! —Ed.

## READER ALERT

Hey, Chuckles — remember, when sending in photographs of any kind, please be sure to include an e-mail address or phone number, so we can contact you!

## TEXT SUPPORT

I was recently banned from reading your oh-so-righteous magazine by my parents. When I thought there was no way to reach your mind-droning magazine, it hit me. I was reading my History textbook when I realized that my parents could not ban me from your magazine. You have left your dirty mark on history, and no one can escape it. In my book, it says "Some teenagers rebelled by reading materials such as MAD Magazine, which made fun of 1950s society." Without knowing it, you have now become a part of America's dark side and I applaud you.

Alex Marzano, Long Grove, IL

**Marzipan** — We suggest that your parents contact Gina Sahin, and hopefully they'll have a similar change of heart. Better yet, show them the history book — and maybe they'll ban you from reading *that* as well! —Ed.

## THE BIG PARTY

Spy Vs. Spy is the best part of MAD Magazine! I cannot wait until the next issue! Thank you for making me laugh!

Abraham Blanchard, Cedar Falls, IA



**Honest Abe** — Thanks for sending in pictures from your 7th birthday party! We hope that when you blew out the candles, you wished for a better cake next year! —Ed.

If you have a MAD-themed party, we'd love to see the pics (be sure to tell us what the party was for!) Send them to Amy "The Big Party" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

## BRAVE'S NEW WORLD

This letter is in regards to your article "Ugly Issues Gay Cowboys are Forced to Contend With" (MAD #463). I feel that there are some things about us "Indians" that you should be aware of:

1) We are NOT "Squaws" — this is a white man's term, not ours. 2) Before Europeans came here, we honored homosexuals as wise people. They were called "Two Spirits" because they understood things from both the male and female perspective. They were also teachers and were allowed to marry. It wasn't until the white men came with their warped ideas that some of us changed. Love your mag, though!

Carol Schneider  
Susquehannock/Cherokee, Dundee, NY



Although they are otherwise keenly attuned to all things in nature, Indians have absolutely no gaydar to speak of.

**Carol-Full-of-Monkeys** — Dammit, you're right! We gave John Caldwell (the author of the Gay Cowboy piece) a \$5,000 research budget to get all of the facts straight. It looks like John took that money and blew it all on his gambling addiction. On the plus side, he tends to frequent the Native-American owned Mohegan Sun casino, so, in a way, he did pay tribute to your people! Thanks for writing and see you at the Pow-Wow! —Ed.

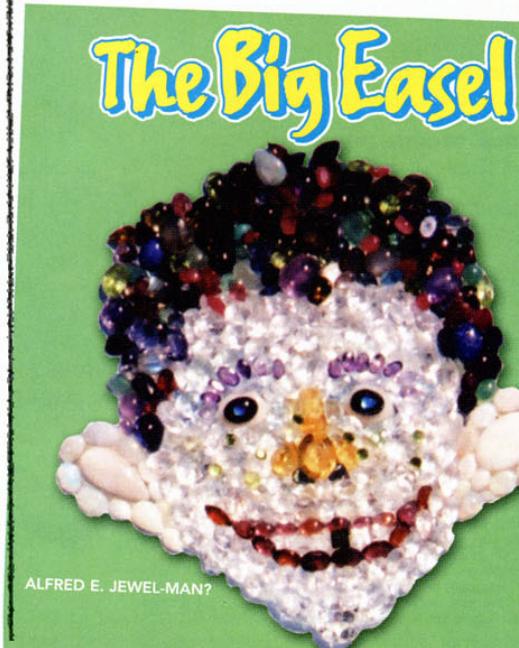


What can I say? It's been a long, cold winter! If you don't believe gemstones are "clever items around the house" watch Jewelry TV and then you try to do something more creative with all the gemstones you ordered. I think a 400 Carat Al is quite stunning, a real jewel!

Marguerite Fix, Lapeer, MI

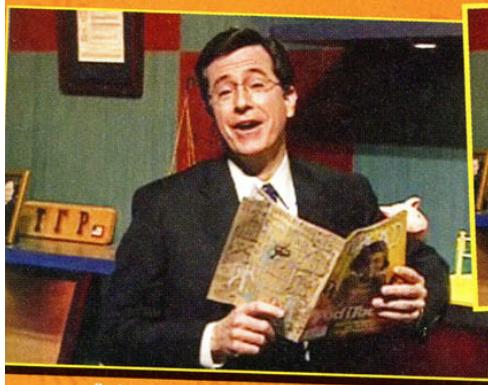
**Fixer Upper** — Nice job — but we've never lived through a winter that was so long and cold that we resorted to buying several pounds of gemstones and then arranging them into the image of Alfred! Unfortunately, because of your "artwork," the value of each and every one of those gems has depreciated drastically. We hope you have a busier Spring! —Ed.

**P.S.** We're always looking for depictions of Alfred using creative and offbeat materials! Send your creations to Amy "The Big Easel," c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

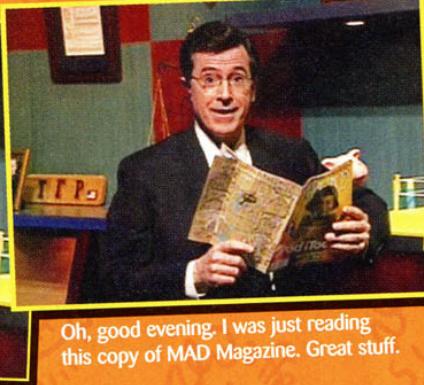


## A SLOW FAKE NEWS DAY

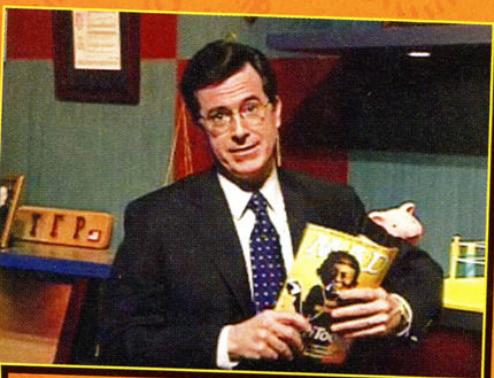
On the March 13th episode of Comedy Central's *The Colbert Report*, host Stephen Colbert ended the show by wishing long-time MAD artist Al Jaffee a happy 85th birthday. Below is a transcript of the segment (with pictures)! No word on whether Al got any of the cake!



"Blech" indeed, Mr. Crabotkin.



Oh, good evening. I was just reading this copy of MAD Magazine. Great stuff.



Now, I was never a fan of MAD as a kid, I just pretended to read it on the playground. I would hide my copy of *National Review* behind it. But as I grew older, I developed a greater appreciation for MAD's so-called "Usual Gang of Idiots."



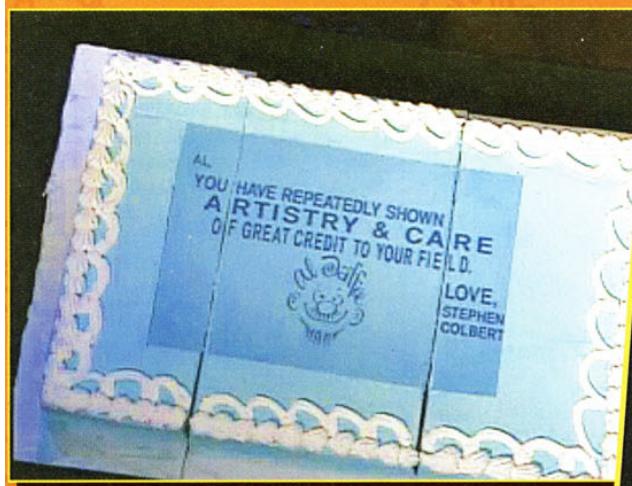
And perhaps no member of that gang has been more idiotic than that great inventor of the MAD Fold-In, Al Jaffee, who turns 85 today.



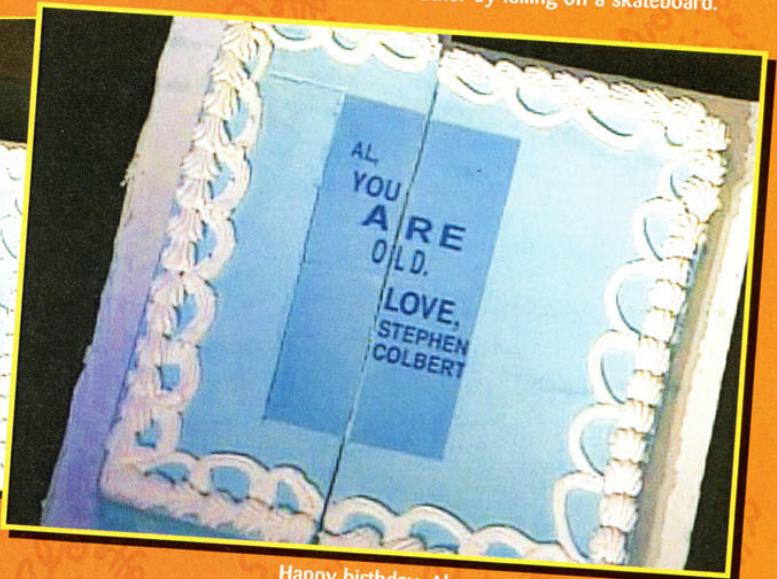
Al taught us that the form of inflation most Americans are fighting is getting fat.



And the best way to see stars isn't through telescopes, but rather by falling off a skateboard.



Thanks for all the great work, Al. For the occasion, we got you a cake. It says, "You have repeatedly shown artistry & care of great credit to your field." But you know, there's a simpler way to say that...



Happy birthday, Al.

Al's response? "Blech" indeed, Mr. Colbert!



## A DOWNLOAD OF CRAP

Your "MAD Presents iToons" article (MAD #463) was one of the best I've ever read. Despite numerous attempts to get my parents to buy me an iPod, the only thing I've gotten out of it is a broken CD player. When I read the article, I decided that maybe it's safer to not have an iPod!

Victoria Price, St. Peters, MO

Sugar and Spice and Everything Price — Yeah, maybe your parents didn't get you an iPod for your own safety, but we're pretty sure they're just super cheap! Enjoy that "safe" busted CD player — now, if you'll excuse us, we have to go and listen to one of the 15,000 songs we have on our iPod! —Ed.

## ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Hey, thanks for printing my envelope in the September 2004 issue. It was a big deal for me to see some of my stuff in print. Yeah, I know I need to get out more. I thought I would put the screws to your regular guy Jim (Hutchings) the Canuck with another envelope plus a little challenge propaganda. If you like the art and a little friendly competition, then I'll keep sending them as inspiration strikes.

Matt Handfield, Holyoke, MA



MATT HANDFIELD'S ENVELOPE...CONTAINING HIS INCENDIARY CHALLENGE TO JIM HUTCHINGS

**MAD KIDS #4 ON SALE JULY 18!**

**NEXT MONTH IN  
MAD #467  
ON SALE JUNE 13!**

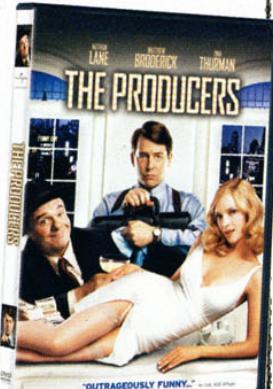
**REJECTED CARS FROM  
THE MOVIE CARS! AND  
WE DECONSTRUCT  
THE DAILY SHOW!**

**NEXT MONTH IN  
MAD CLASSICS #8  
ON SALE JUNE 13!**

**20 PAGES ON SUPERMAN,  
THE 1980'S TV CLASSIC  
MIAMI VICE, AND THE SCARY  
FLICK THE OMEN!**

## READER ALERT II

Everyone lucky enough to have their letter printed on this Letters Page will be sent a DVD of the *The Producers* (starring Matthew Broderick and Nathan Lane and rated PG-13) courtesy of our friends at Universal Home Video. For those of you who didn't have their letters printed, (or can't get to the Broadway show) the DVD is available May 16!



# MAD

**William M. Gaines** founder

**John Ficarra** editor

**Editorial:**

**Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola,  
Jonathan Bresman** senior editors

**Amy Vozelos, Greg Leitman,  
Dave Croatto** associate editors

**Nick Meglin** contributing editor

**Dick DeBartolo** creative consultant

**Art Department:**

**Sam Viviano** art director

**Nadina Simon** associate art director

**Patricia Dwyer** assistant art director

**Ryan Flanders, Brian Durniak,  
Doug Thomson** production artists

**Leonard Brenner** graphics consultant

**Administration:**

**Paul Levitz** president and publisher

**David McKillips** vp • associate publisher

**Richard Bruning** senior vp • creative director

**Georg Brewer** vp • design & DC direct creative

**Patrick Caldon** executive vp • finance & operations

**Chris Caramalis** vp • finance

**John Cunningham** vp • marketing

**Terri Cunningham** vp • managing editor

**Stephanie Fierman** senior vp • sales & marketing

**Alison Gill** vp • manufacturing

**Rich Johnson** vp • book trade sales

**Hank Kanalz** vp • general manager • WildStorm

**Lillian Laserson** senior vp & general counsel

**Paula Lowitt** senior vp • business & legal affairs

**John Nee** vp • business development

**Gregory Noveck** senior vp • creative affairs

**Cheryl Rubin** senior vp • brand management

**Jeff Trojan** vp • business development, DC direct

**Bob Wayne** vp • sales

**Contributing Artists And Writers**  
the usual gang of idiots

**FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES ONLY,  
PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!**

**For Subscription Questions:**

Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to [www.madmag.com](http://www.madmag.com) or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

**How To Reach Us:**

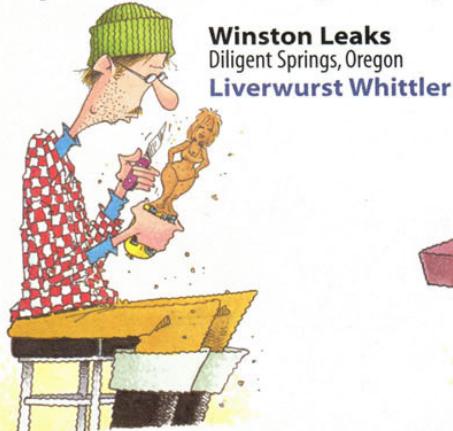
Please Address Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 466, 1700 Broadway,  
New York, New York, 10019.

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

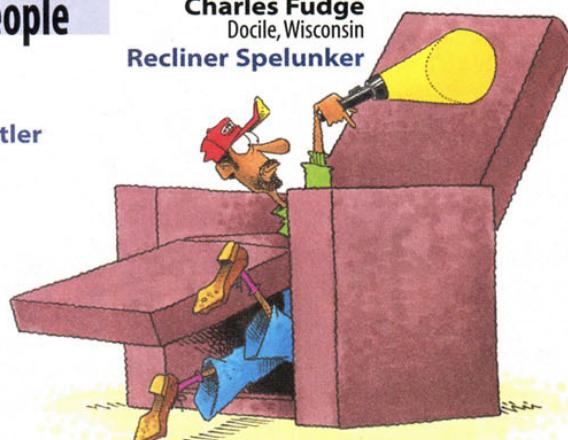
**FAX MAD AT 212-506-4848!  
VISIT OUR WEB SITE! [MADMAG.COM](http://MADMAG.COM)**

# THE FUNDAMENTAL

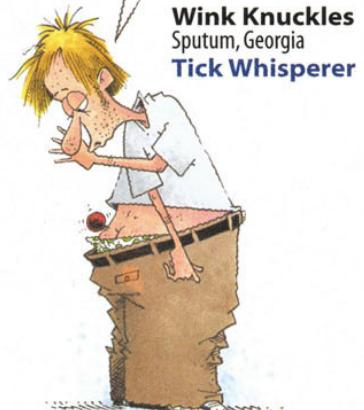
## Stupid Hobbies of Stupid People



Charles Fudge  
Docile, Wisconsin  
Recliner Spelunker



YOU'RE NOT EVEN CLOSE  
TO FULLY ENGORGED,  
ARE YOU, LITTLE DUDE?



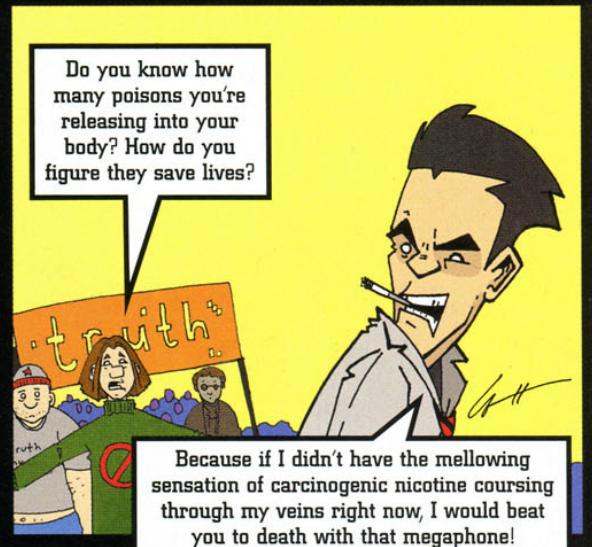
## BITTERMAN



We are TRUTH! A national, non-profit organization that educates the public about the dangers of smoking! Big tobacco is responsible for creating addicts! We are committed to preventing the weak from dumping millions into an industry that profits from the ruined health of simple-minded Americans!



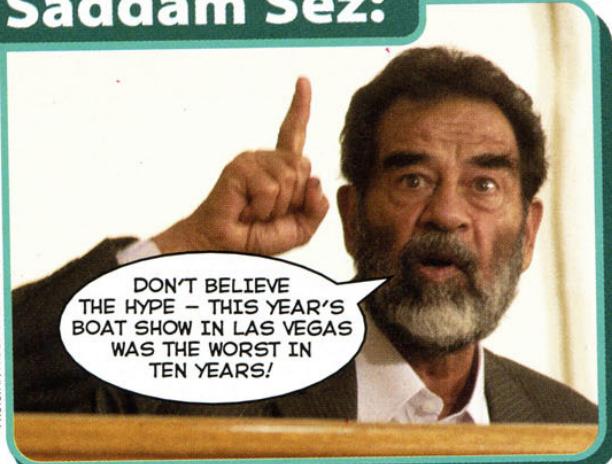
You hippie jackass! You go to college for a few years and think that gives you the divine right to publicly humiliate me and other hard-working people? You think by creeping up on me with a megaphone and a video camera you're magically going to cure me of a deadly addiction I've enjoyed for over a decade?



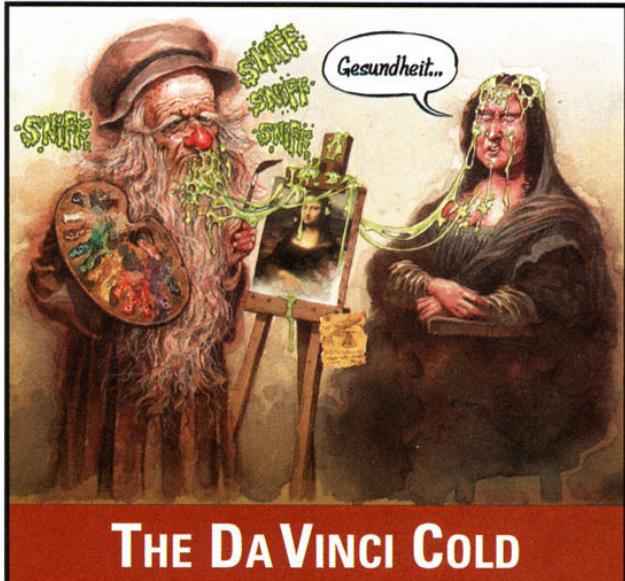
# PAGES

## Saddam Sez:

PHOTO: AP/WIDEWORLD PHOTOS



DON'T BELIEVE  
THE HYPE - THIS YEAR'S  
BOAT SHOW IN LAS VEGAS  
WAS THE WORST IN  
TEN YEARS!



## THE DA VINCI COLD

## CONFUSING ROAD SIGNS



Misunderstood  
Meaning:  
"Beware of  
Peeping Toms"



Misunderstood  
Meaning:  
"No Peeing here  
between 8:30 AM  
and 5:30 PM"



Misunderstood  
Meaning:  
"Be Courteous,  
Curb Your Elephant"



If you're a keen teen lookin' for awesome advice, then just...

## Ask Lynne Cheney

...wife of our beloved Vice President. For candid counseling on sensitive subjects, Mrs. Cheney always has your best interests at heart.

Dear Mrs. Cheney:

The other day a couple of my friends were bullying a ninth grader. I knew it was the wrong thing to do, but I started bullying the kid too. What worries me is that I really liked it and want to do it again. I've never been a "bad" kid before, but now I'm afraid that I can't help it. What should I do?

—A Troubled Teen

Dear Troubled:

You sound like a young man who wants to do the right thing. Hooray for you! But sometimes doing the right thing is tricky. "Bullying," of course, is wrong. Really, really, really wrong. But sometimes, some people, in certain situations need to be "strenuously persuaded," and that's where a fine American with your — let's call them "proclivities" — comes in. So the question you should be asking yourself is: "Where can a fine young American, such as myself, engage in my God-given 'proclivities' in service to my country?" What if I told you that the answer to that astute question was: "A sparkling beach in the Caribbean, just 90 miles south of Miami"? Sound good? Well, it gets even better! Your good ol' Uncle Sam owns a breathtaking stretch of beachfront property in Cuba known affectionately as "Gitmo." Maybe you've seen it on TV or read about it in the newspaper. There are lots of young fellas there with similar "proclivities" to yours, so you'll make lots of friends. And, best of all, you'll have endless opportunities to "strenuously persuade" many suspected terrorists. The federal government will supply all the car batteries and attack dogs you need. You just bring your swimming trunks! And remember: Bullying is wrong. Really, really, really wrong.

Remember! If you're an angst-ridden adolescent with a prickly problem, don't hesitate to ASK LYNNE CHENEY.

# THE FUNDALINI PAGES

## FIRST DRAFT EXCERPTS FROM JAMES FREY'S "A MILLION LITTLE PIECES" THAT EVEN HIS PUBLISHER THOUGHT WERE TOO LOOPY TO PRINT

"I wake to the screams of terrified passengers and the feeling of something warm dripping down my chin. It is my Liver. I quickly tuck it back where it should be, scrape the broken teeth out of the hole in my cheek, and, though temporarily blinded by the vomit that has sealed my eyes shut, manage to choke-slam the four Islamic fundamentalists that have hijacked the plane. It isn't until I get us safely landed that I realize I need to wring the Urine out of my corduroys."

"Doctor Stevens pulls up the stool...I want to hog tie you while we're doing the Root Canals. Why?

Because James, once I am done twisting your exposed nerves with this bayonet and sanding down your festering gums, sans anesthesia or pain medication, we'll be dropping you, head first, into a vat of pesticide to see if you can break free. Fine."

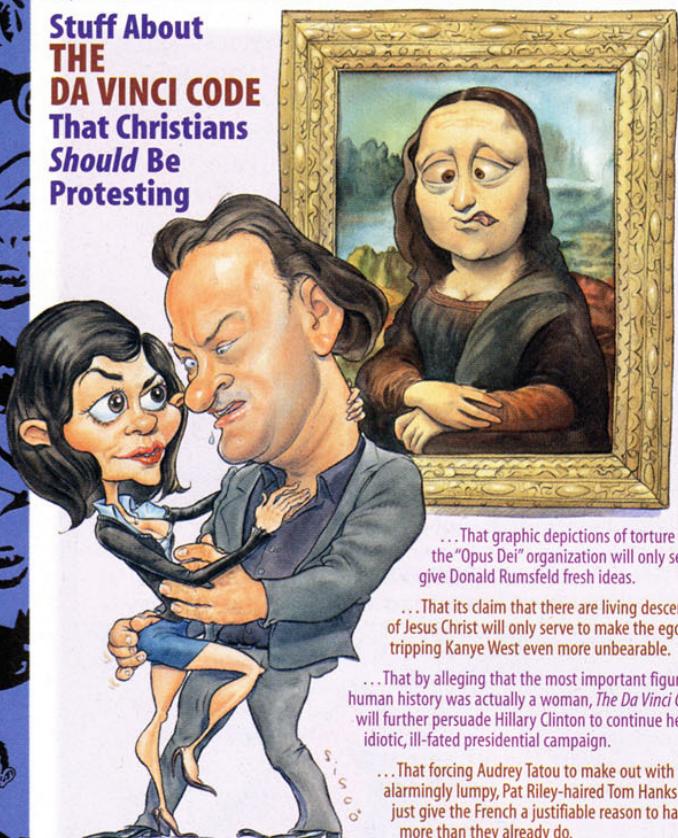


"...and the new Guy pulled out his badge and said, Son, I am with the FBI and your number is up...I burped the words "eat me" to the tune of "Beat It" and did a quick back handspring out of the window..."

"I am an Alcoholic and I am a Drug Addict and I am a Criminal and I am a Spokesmodel that abuses Diet Pills and I am Bingo-holic and I am a Meat-eater and I am Man Who Loves too Much and I am a Club-Footed, Steroid-Using Figure Skater."

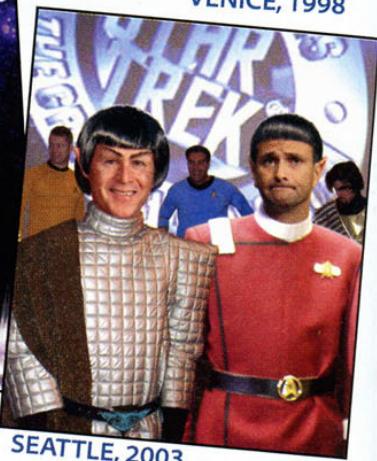
"My system is poison. I start gagging and as I gag, I crawl to the front of the toilet...I vomit. The vomit is full of bloody bile and brown sh\*t I have never seen before. Chunks of rotting organs. Fragments of tongue. A tiny '75 Ford Pinto Matchbox...It won't stop, It heaves and It comes in violent contractions. Up. Up. Up. Through my burning, swollen Lips. The Volcano. In one deep white-pained spasm I rocket, through my nostrils, my own 'Nads."

### Stuff About THE DA VINCI CODE That Christians Should Be Protesting



### FUNDALINI PHOTO EXCLUSIVE!

UNDENIABLE  
PROOF THAT  
PRESIDENT BUSH  
WAS LYING  
WHEN HE SAID  
HE DIDN'T KNOW  
DISGRACED  
LOBBYIST  
JACK  
ABRAMOFF!



### FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Scott Bricher

John Caldwell

Michael Gallagher

Hermann Mejia

Teresa Burns Parkhurst

Garth Gerhart  
Irving Schild

Jeff Kruse  
Sam Sisco

Jacob Lambert  
Paul Tinelli

Brian McConnachie  
Rick Tulka



WAITER, MY DINNER IS CODE DEPT.

Though we haven't read the book or seen the movie, somebody told us that in the *The Da Vinci Code*, Dan Brown alleges that Leonardo da Vinci hid secret clues in his famous painting, *The Last Supper*. Among them: Jesus and Mary Magdalene were lovers and had children, the first of whom they named "Butch." While this is unproven, upon a detailed cursory look at the painting, we uncovered many other "secret clues," which escaped the author's attention... behold...

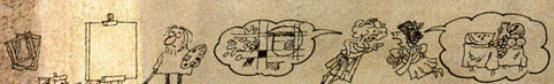
# OTHER HIDDEN MESSAGES IN THE LAST SUPPER

Christian magicians note that Bartholomew, the Apostle on the extreme left, is readying himself to do the "watch me yank the tablecloth out without disturbing anything on top of it" trick — perhaps for the first time in history.

The amount of light in the sky seen in the windows and doors in the background show that this Last "Supper" in fact took place in the mid-afternoon, a discreet reminder to those who viewed the artwork in the Middle Ages to hurry down for the Early Bird special at Vespucci's Pizza, Pasta & More, a small bistro in which da Vinci owned a partial interest.

Each of the Apostles' robes corresponds to the color of a marshmallow in a box of Lucky Charms cereal. Biblical scholars disputed this until General Mills added blue diamonds, purple horseshoes, and red balloons in 1975, 1984 and 1989, respectively, fulfilling an ancient prophecy hinted at in Revelations.

Connect the nine largest pieces of bread on the table and a straight line is formed. There are nine spaces on each side of a Monopoly board, not counting corner spaces, and a player travels down them in a straight line. Could the Holy Grail be buried under a little green house on Mediterranean Avenue?



# MESSAGES IN THE SUPPER

da Vinci biographers insist he did most of his painting early in the morning while thinking about what he was going to have for breakfast that day; that the ceiling of the room in which Christ and the Apostles sit resembles a waffle iron would seem to support this. Others claim that *The Last Supper* is an unfinished work, and that the artist painted the masterpiece over a billboard for a 15th century appliance store.

To focus the eye on Christ, da Vinci placed three windows in the background with the largest, the middle window, directly behind His head, creating a sort of halo around Him as He beams calmly. In *Halo 2*, you can jump on the beam under the middle window around the medic hut and avoid being sniped or grenade'd. Experts say this may indicate that the legendary Priory of Sion, keepers of the Holy Grail, are now working as videogame developers at Bungie Studios.

Simon The Zealot, the Apostle on the extreme right, is clearly gesturing with both hands toward Jesus, the significance of which, according to restaurant scholars, is to make sure the waiter gives Christ the check.

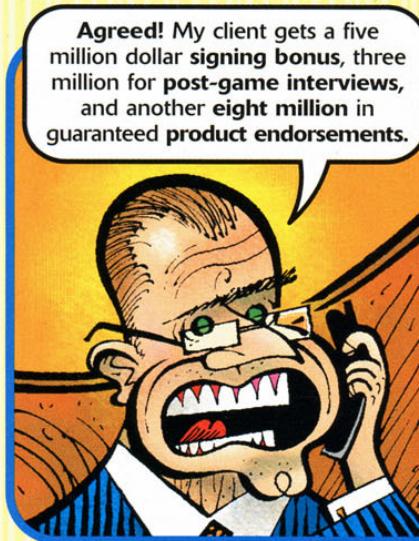
Thomas, the sixth apostle from the right is pointing up with his finger, indicating the correct way the posters of the Fresco were to be hung.

Look carefully at the third apostle from the right, Matthew, and note that he is swaying his arms to his side, in a move evocative of a hula dance. Various historians say this indicates that the Holy Grail may well be found hidden in a volcano on the island of Kauai; or, more likely today, in the tiki mug collection of some sad aging hipster.



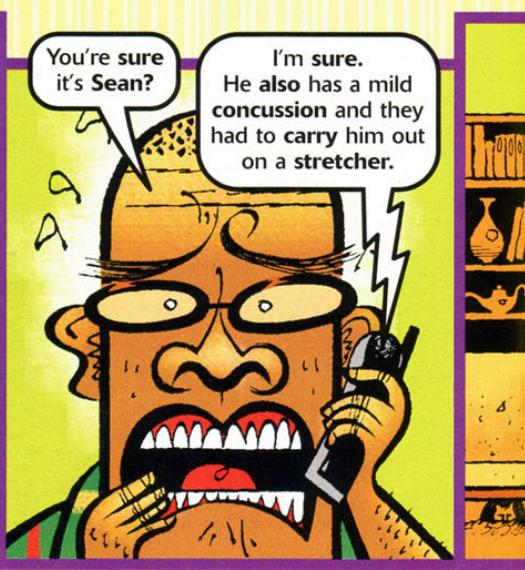
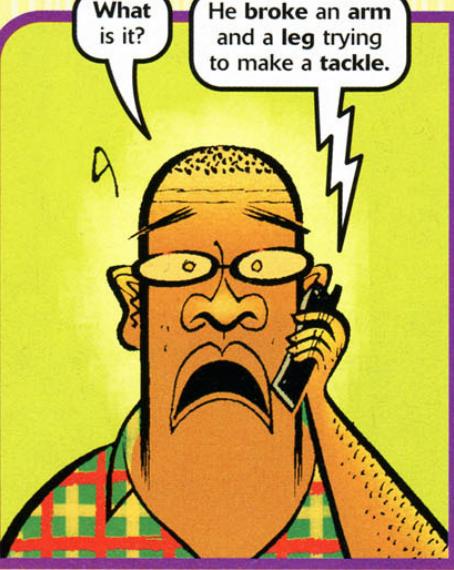
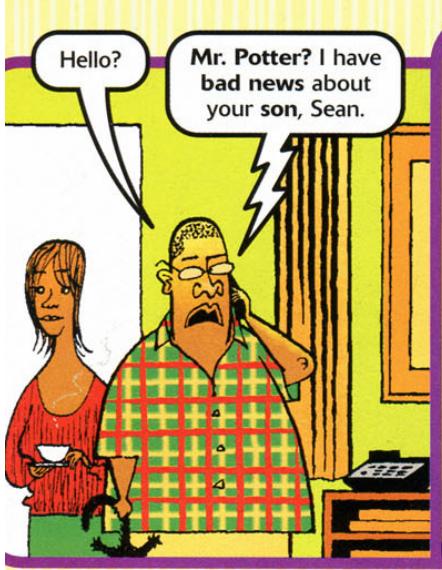
YOU COMPETE ME DEPT.

## The MAD WORLD of...

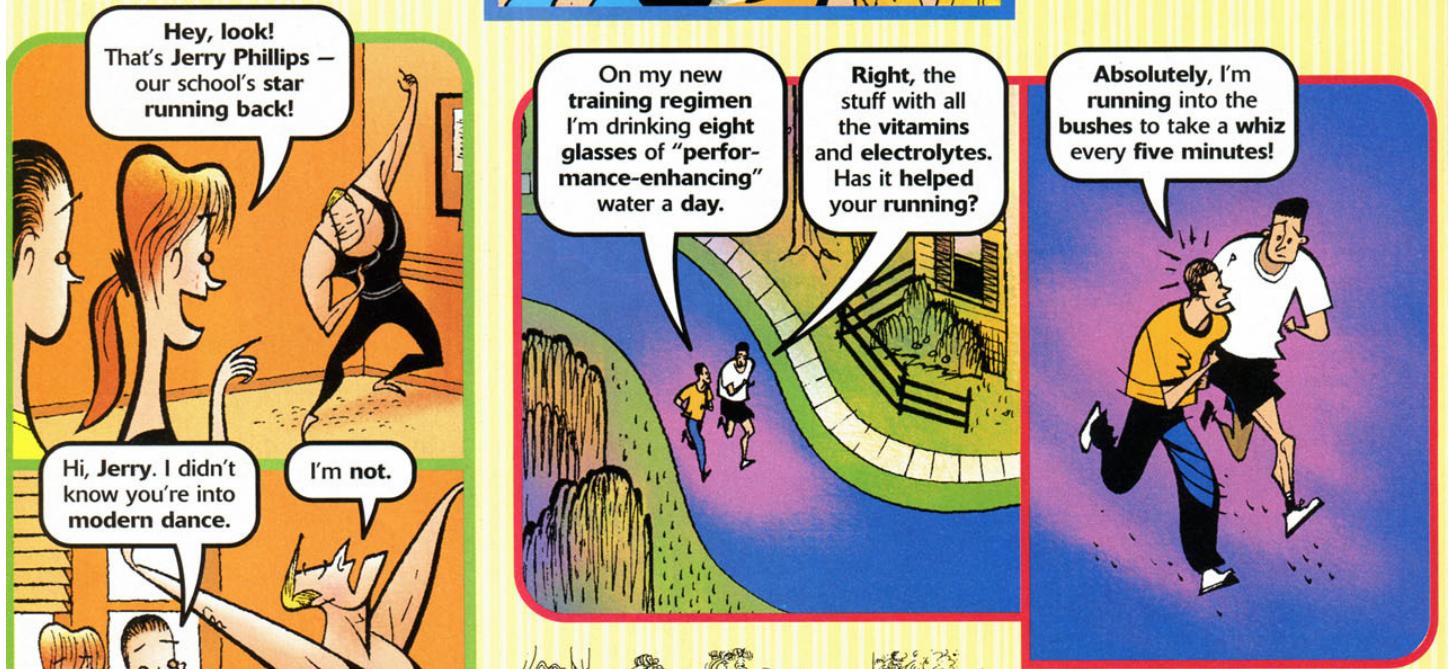
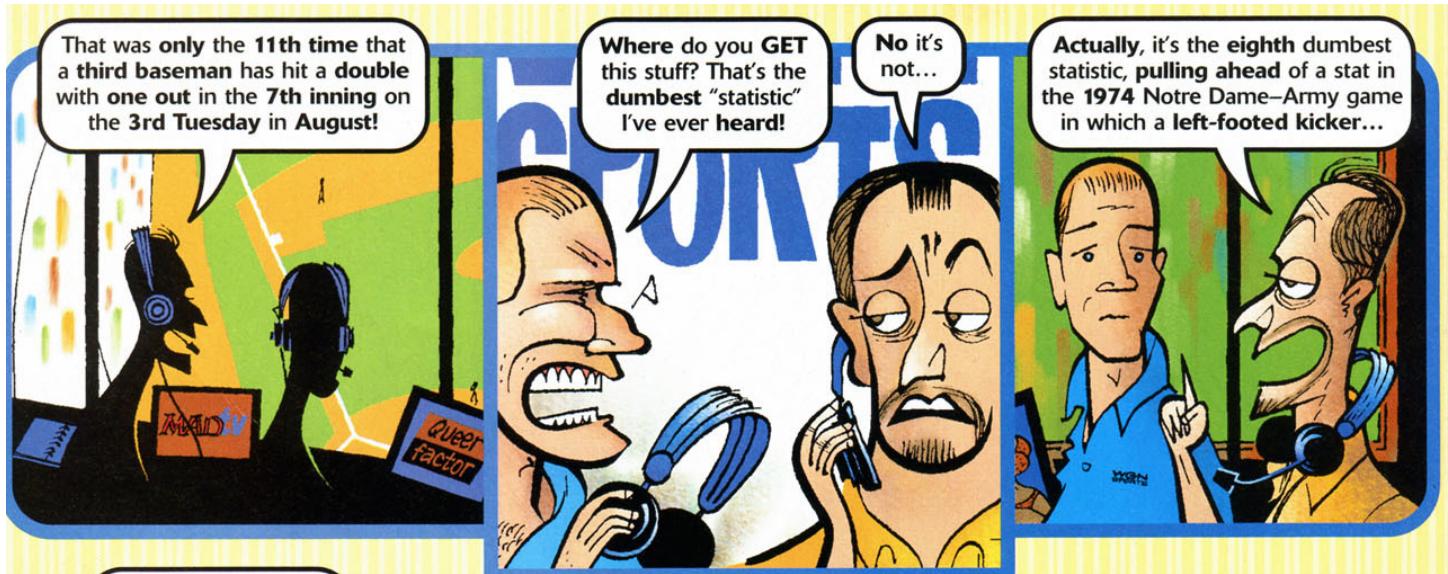


WRITER: STAN SINBERG

ARTIST: MARC HEMPEL









## HOWIE DOODY DEPT.

Welcome to the TV phenomenon that's sweeping the world! It's the highest-rated show in its time period in over 35 third-world countries that feature only one channel of television broadcasting! So far, nearly a quarter of a billion dollars in prize money has been offered!! But thanks to the sneaky way they keep switching those "money cases" around, they've only given away .002% of that amount! The entire one-hour show consists of s-l-o-w-l-y and painfully opening 26 cases. So judge for yourself. Is this TV show...

# DULL OR NOT DULL?

I'm Howdy Mudane, and I'm standing inside a set constructed of 2 X 4s, frosted Plexiglas and theatrical lighting designed to look like a high security vault! But let's face it, how much security do you need to protect 26 cardboard signs that say anything from "one penny" to "\$1,000,000"? Who's gonna steal those?

Tonight we will give **someone** in the audience the chance to pick one of these cases and take home whatever's inside! In this game there are no crazy stunts and no trivia questions! And after you see how dull it is, you'll wish that we *had* some crazy stunts and some interesting trivia questions!

For the entire hour, all a contestant gets to say is "Deal" or "No deal." But those words can have a major impact on a person's life! Last night a contestant turned down \$178,000 cash by saying, "No deal!" She went home with just \$20! Actually, she didn't go home with **anything**! Her body is still swinging from where she hung herself backstage!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

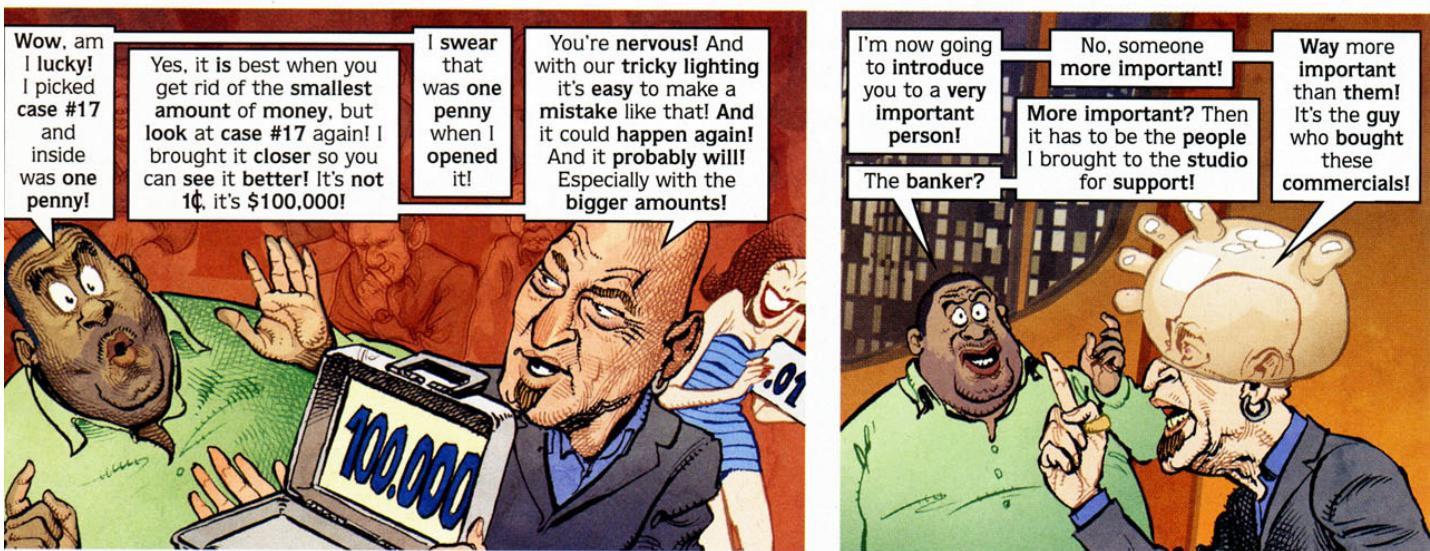
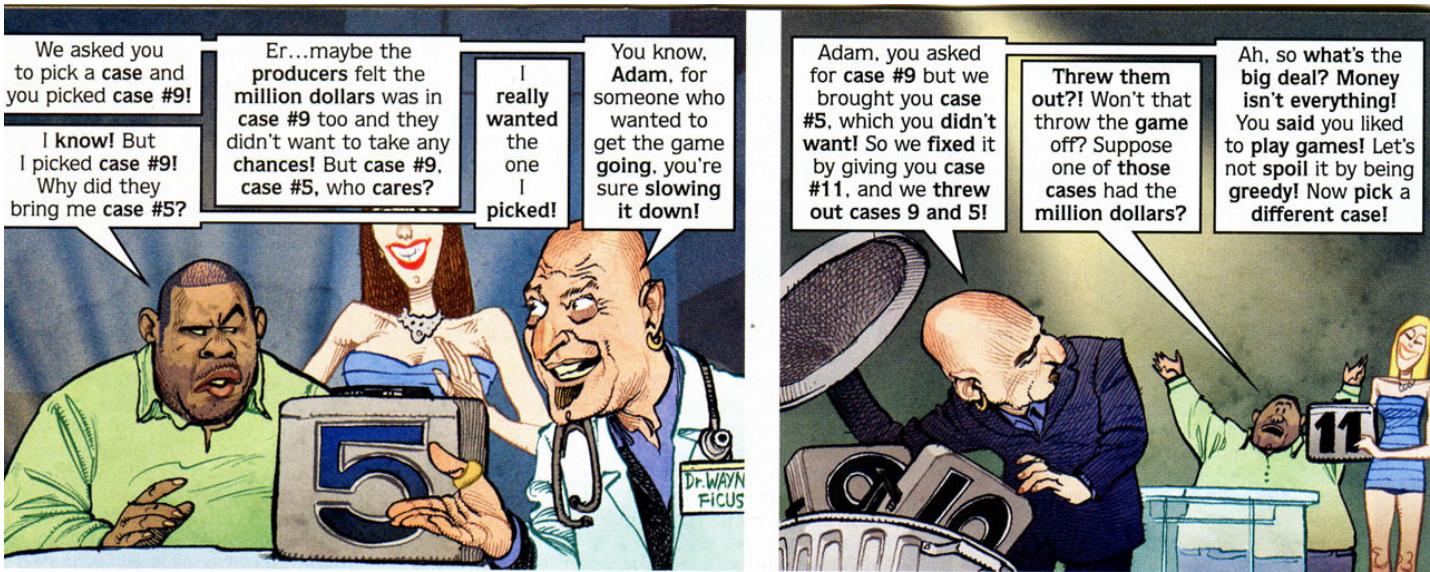
Cue the lights! Cue the dramatic music! This is my favorite part of the show! Seeing our 26 leggy supermodels in their sexy outfits coming on stage! It takes one minute, which means I only have to breathe life into the other 59 minutes! And trust me: it isn't easy! In order to play this game, a contestant has to be lucky, gutsy and not easily bored! It's time to pick our first contestant from out of our audience tonight! Welcome Adam Levi!

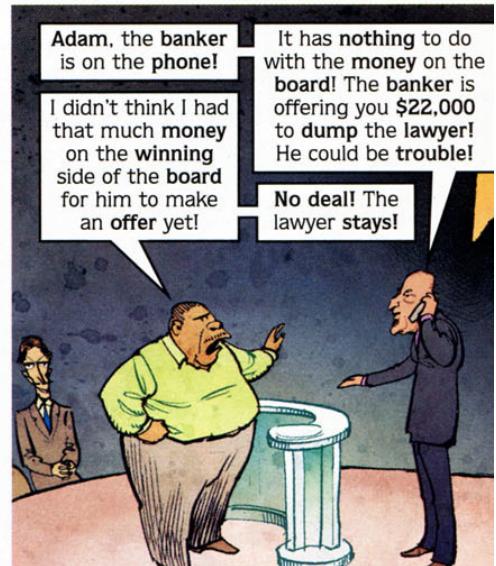
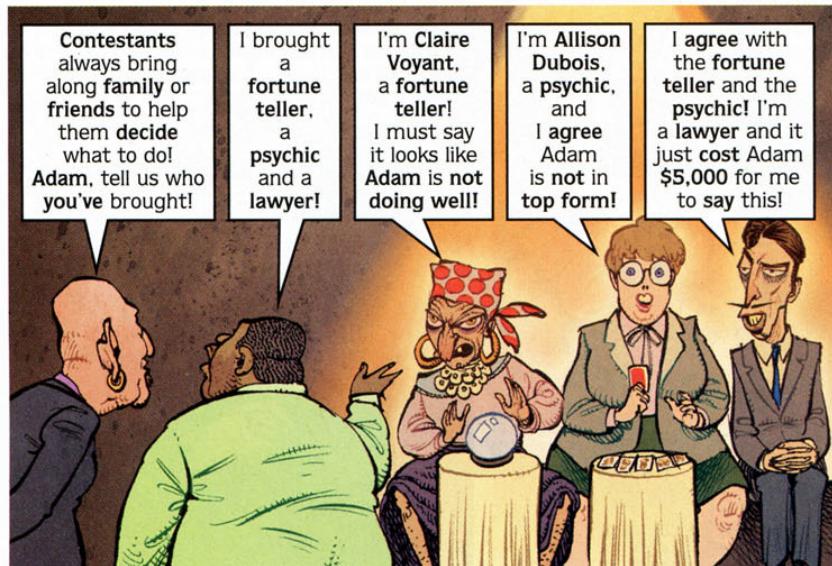
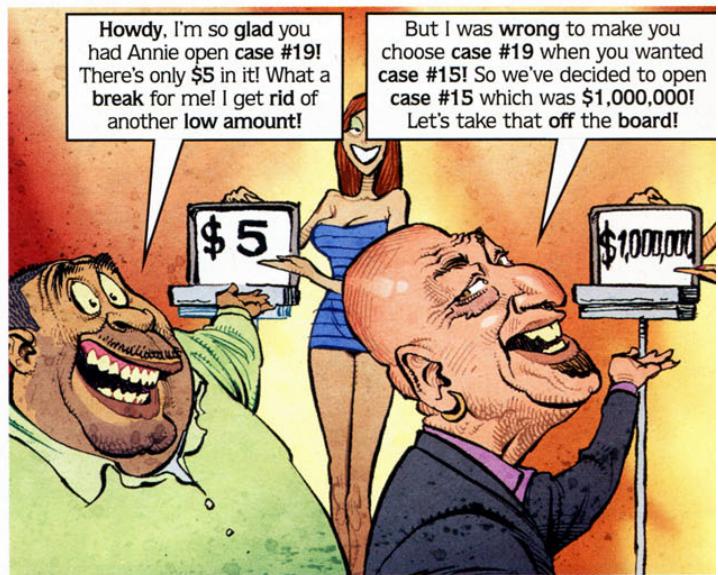
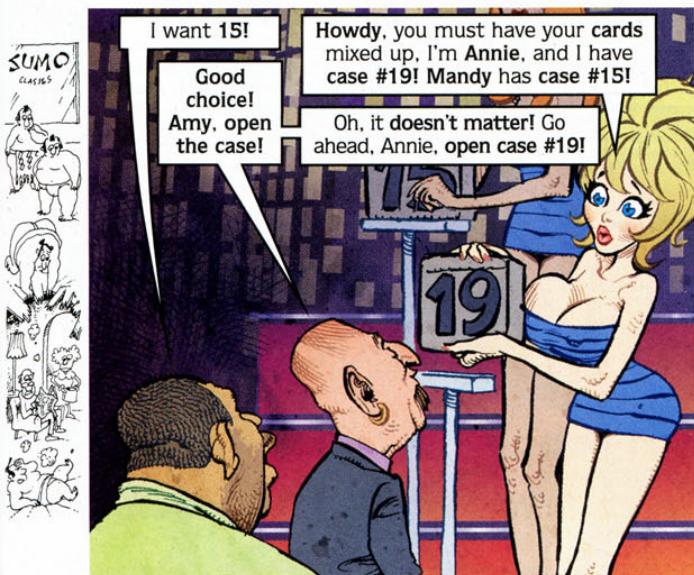
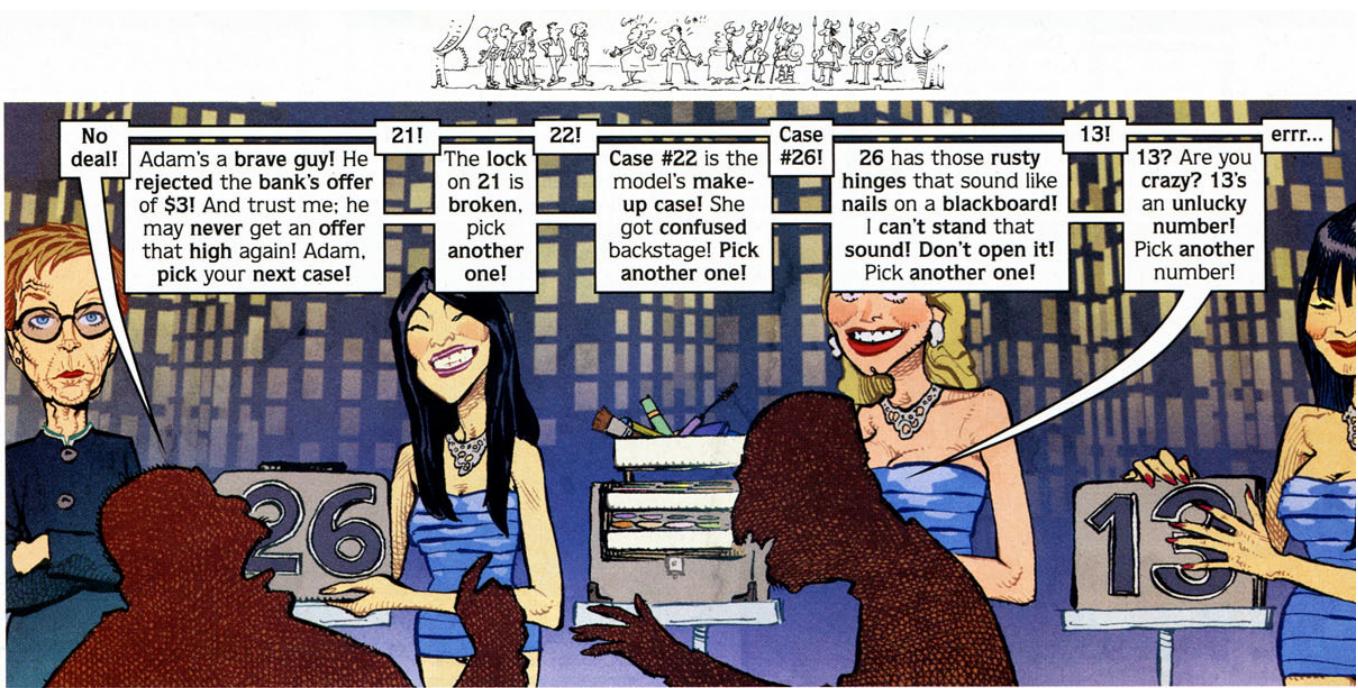
Adam, each beautiful lady is holding a case numbered from 1 to 26! Inside those cases are 26 signs that represent various amounts of money from one penny to one million dollars! And in my spell-it-out-so-any-idiot-can-understand-it-clearly way, I want to be perfectly certain that you do understand that it is more to your advantage to win one million dollars than to win one penny! Is that clear?

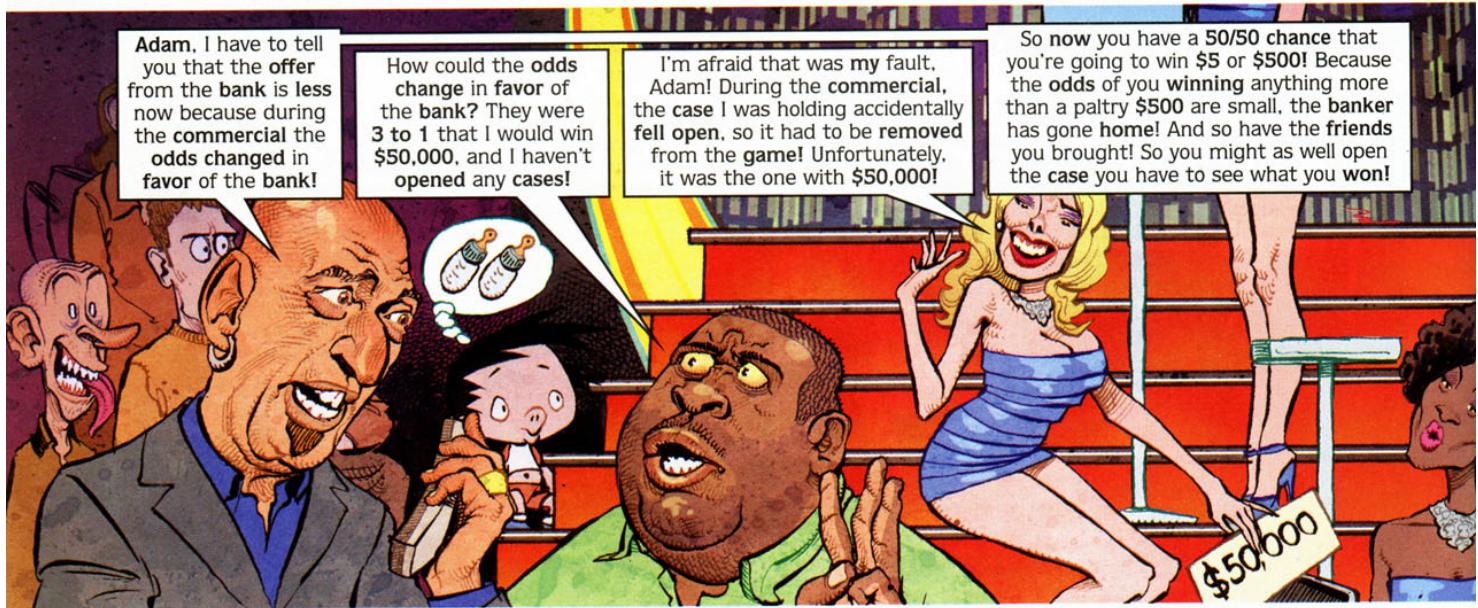
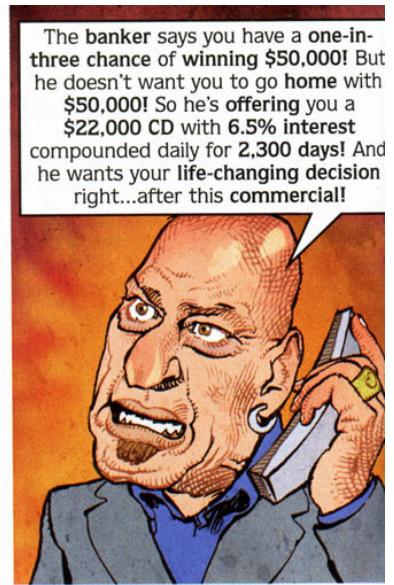
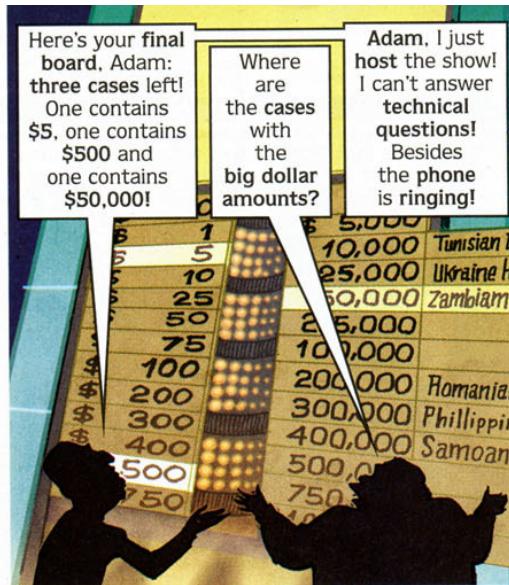
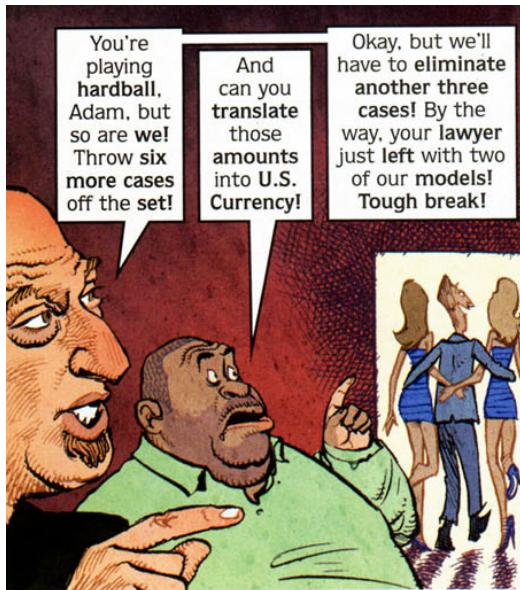
I don't know what's in the cases, and our lovely models don't know, either! The audience doesn't know what's in the cases and the people at home don't —

I understand! I know you have to kill time, but let's play the freaking game already!



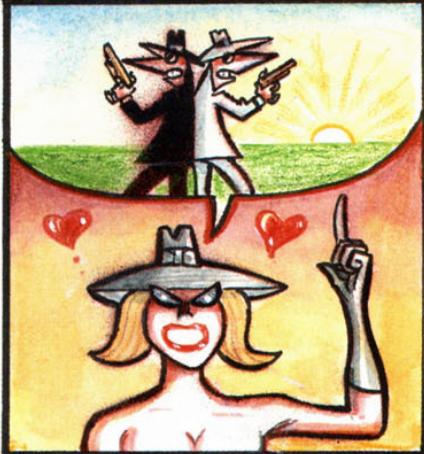
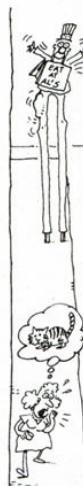
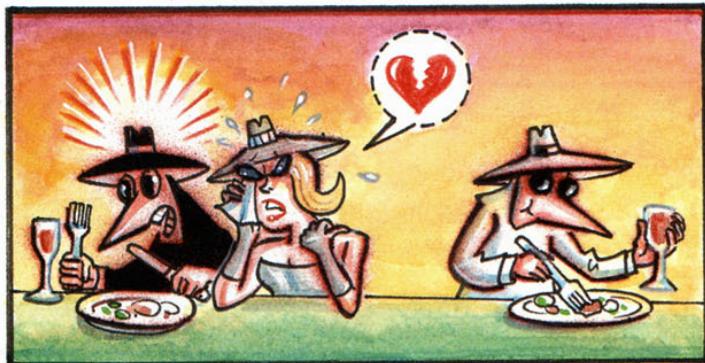


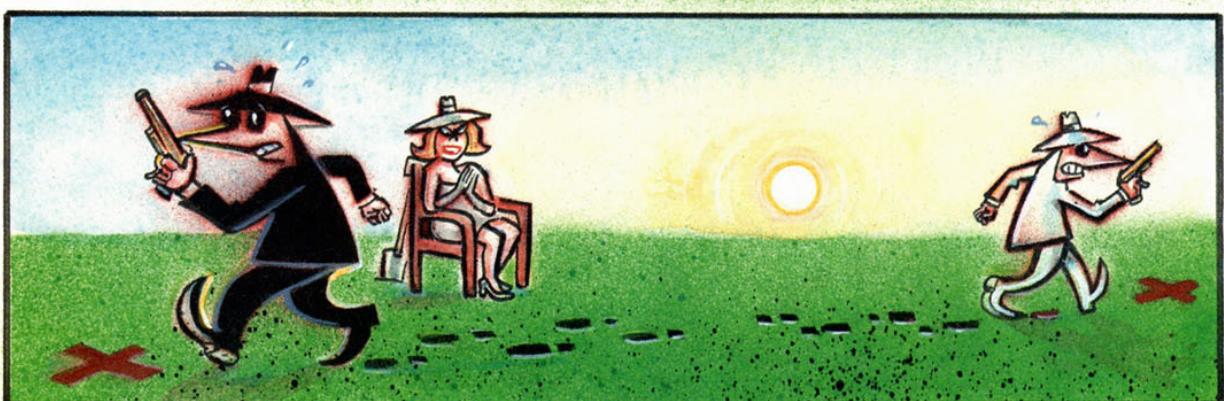






JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.







I'm a **respected** Shakespearean actor,  
I'm a **respected** Shakespearean actor,  
I'm a **respected** Shakespearean actor...  
Oh, who am I kidding — I'm a hack!



THE SOUND OF MUTANTS DEPT.

## MAD's ALL-TOO-HUMAN

# X-M THE LAST OUT



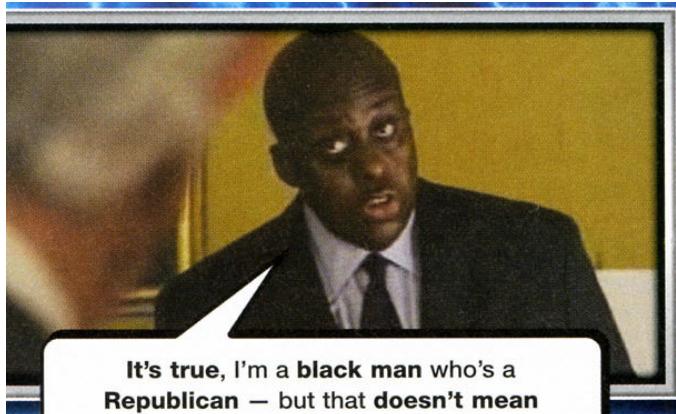
There's  
something  
**terribly wrong**  
with the **flash**  
on your **camera**!

I should've  
listened  
when they  
said there  
might be  
**side effects**  
to Lasik  
eye surgery!



Yes, I do go  
to Supercuts —  
why do you ask?





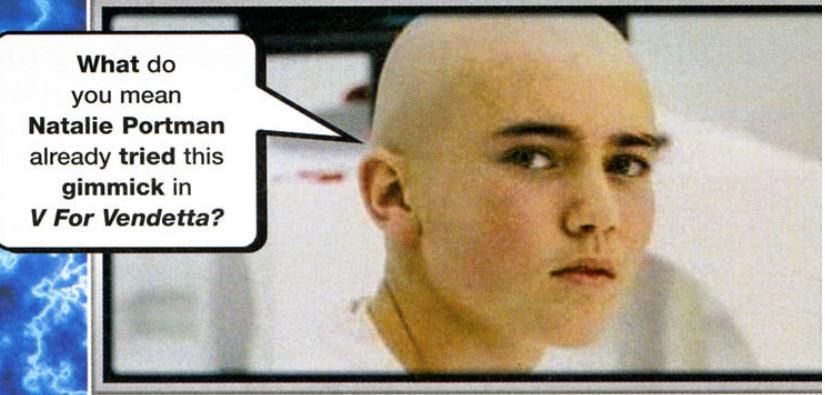
It's true, I'm a **black man** who's a **Republican** — but that **doesn't mean** I'm some sort of **mutant** like the X-Men!



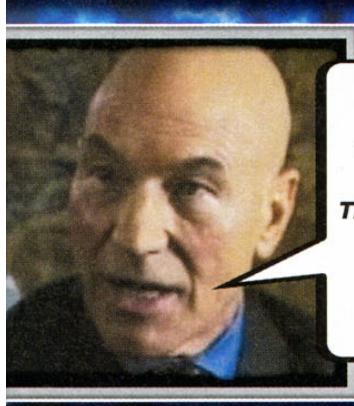
# EW: STAND TAKES



He's on the loose — break out the bird flu vaccine!



What do you mean Natalie Portman already tried this gimmick in *V For Vendetta*?



They put a guy in a wheelchair in a movie called *The Last STAND* — what kind of insensitive bulls#\*\$% is that?!







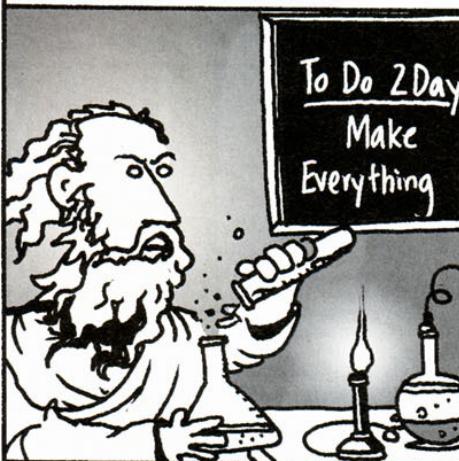
TAKE ME OUT TO THE RALL GAME DEPT.

7 PERIODS  
CLOSER  
TO DEATH

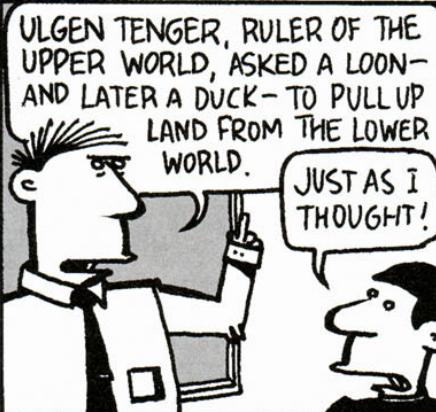
BOARD VOTE 5-4

ATTENTION STUDENTS: AS PER A NEW SCHOOL BOARD POLICY, SCIENCE CLASSES WILL NO LONGER PRESENT DARWIN'S THEORY OF EVOLUTION AS THE SOLE EXPLANATION OF HOW WE CAME TO BE.

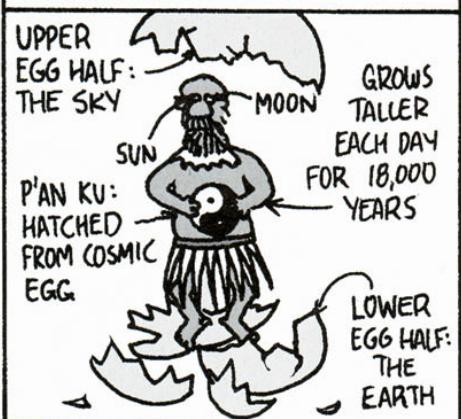
"INTELLIGENT DESIGN  
WILL BE TAUGHT AS AN  
ALTERNATIVE TO DARWIN."



"TO BE FAIR TO OUR ASIAN STUDENTS, SO WILL THE MONGOLIAN CREATIONIST MYTH OF ULGEN TENTER."



"SINCE OUR CHINESE STUDENTS DON'T ADHERE TO MONGOL BELIEFS, THEY WILL BE ACCOMMODATED TOO."



ADDITIONAL  
CREATION MYTHS  
WILL BE TAUGHT  
UPON REQUEST  
BY E-MAIL  
AND/OR FAX.

WHO CAME UP  
WITH THE IDEA OF  
TREATING EVERY  
IDEA AS EQUALLY  
VALID?

WELL, THERE  
ARE SEVERAL  
THEORIES  
ABOUT THAT...

Saturn  
Jupiter  
GREAT...

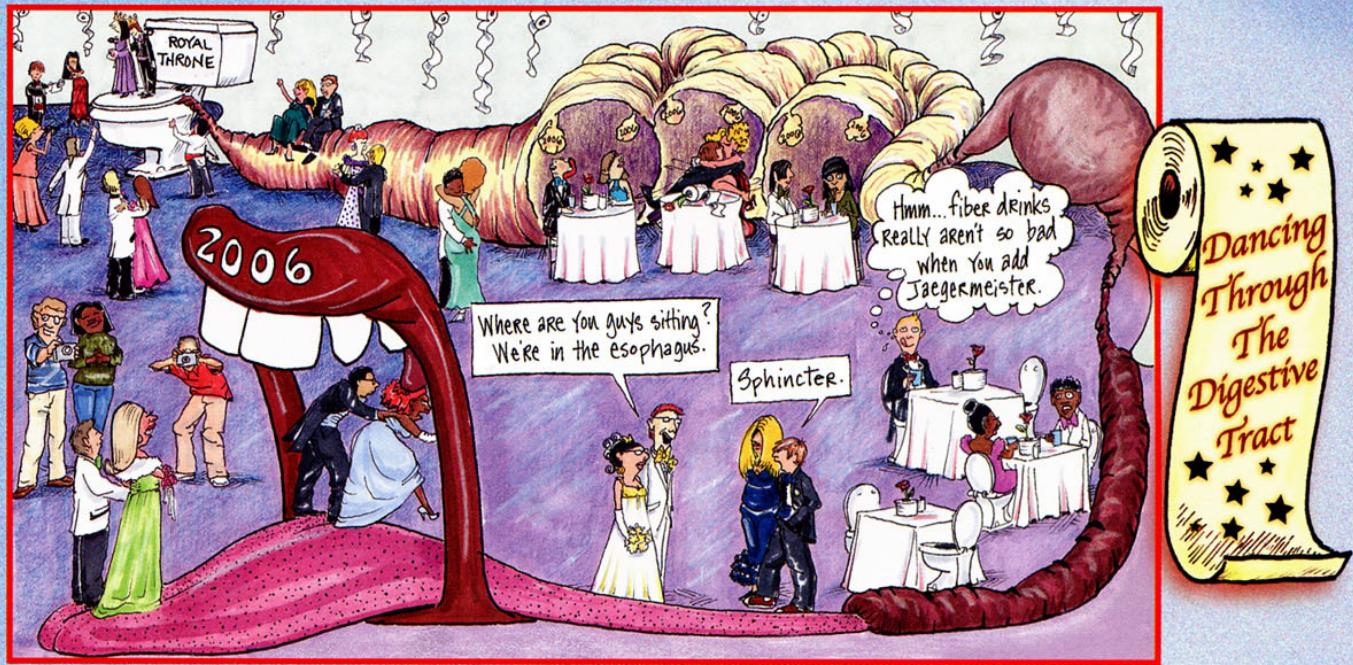


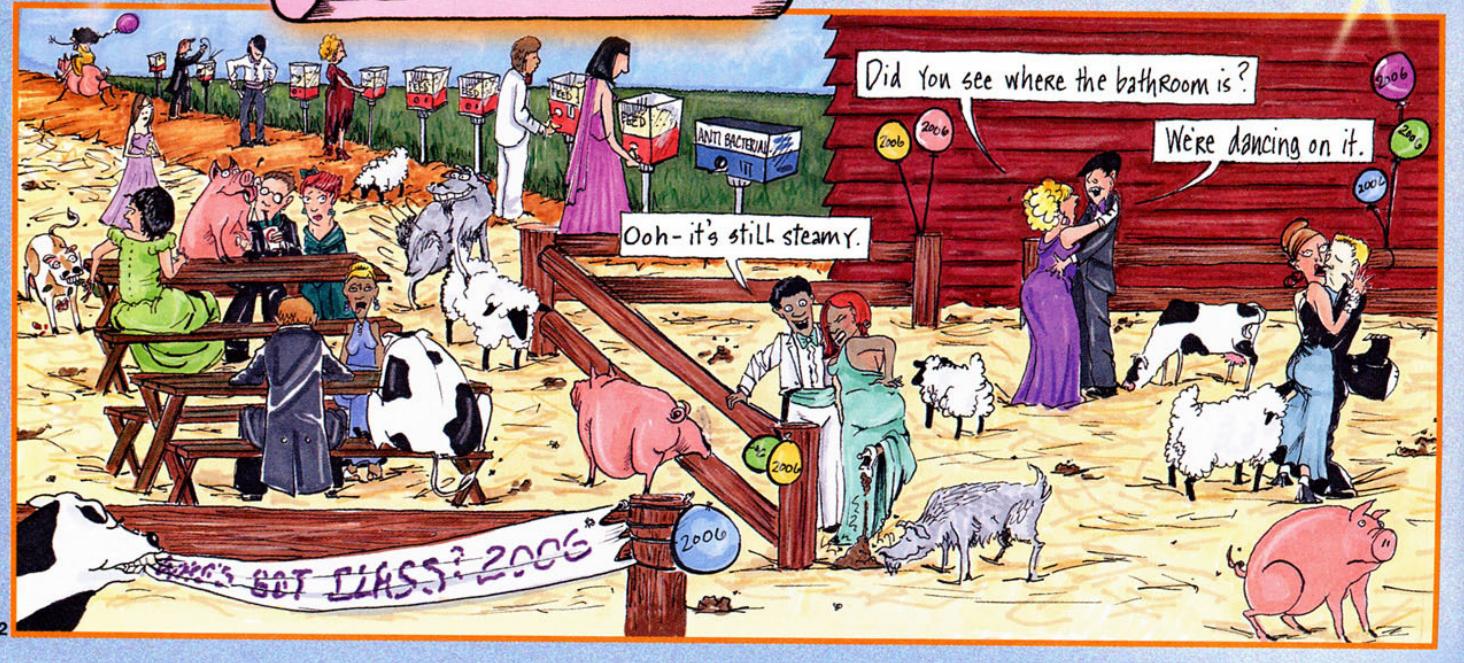
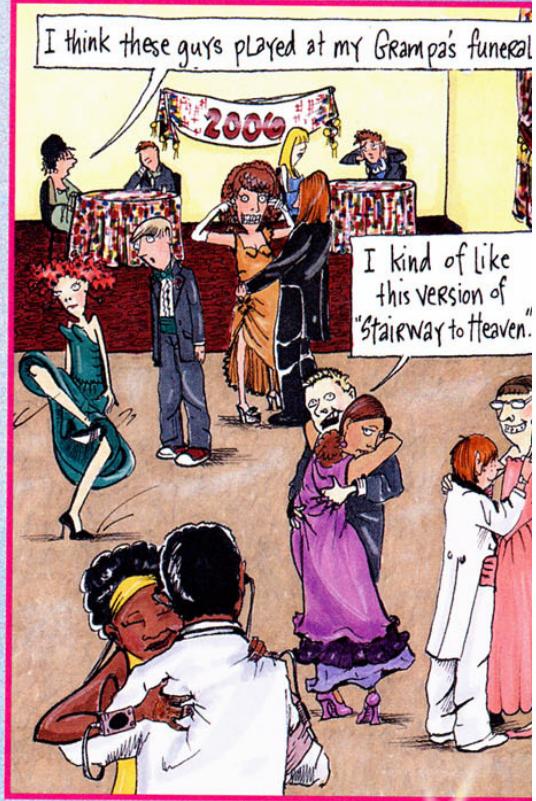
## DANCE, DANCE DEVOUTION DEPT

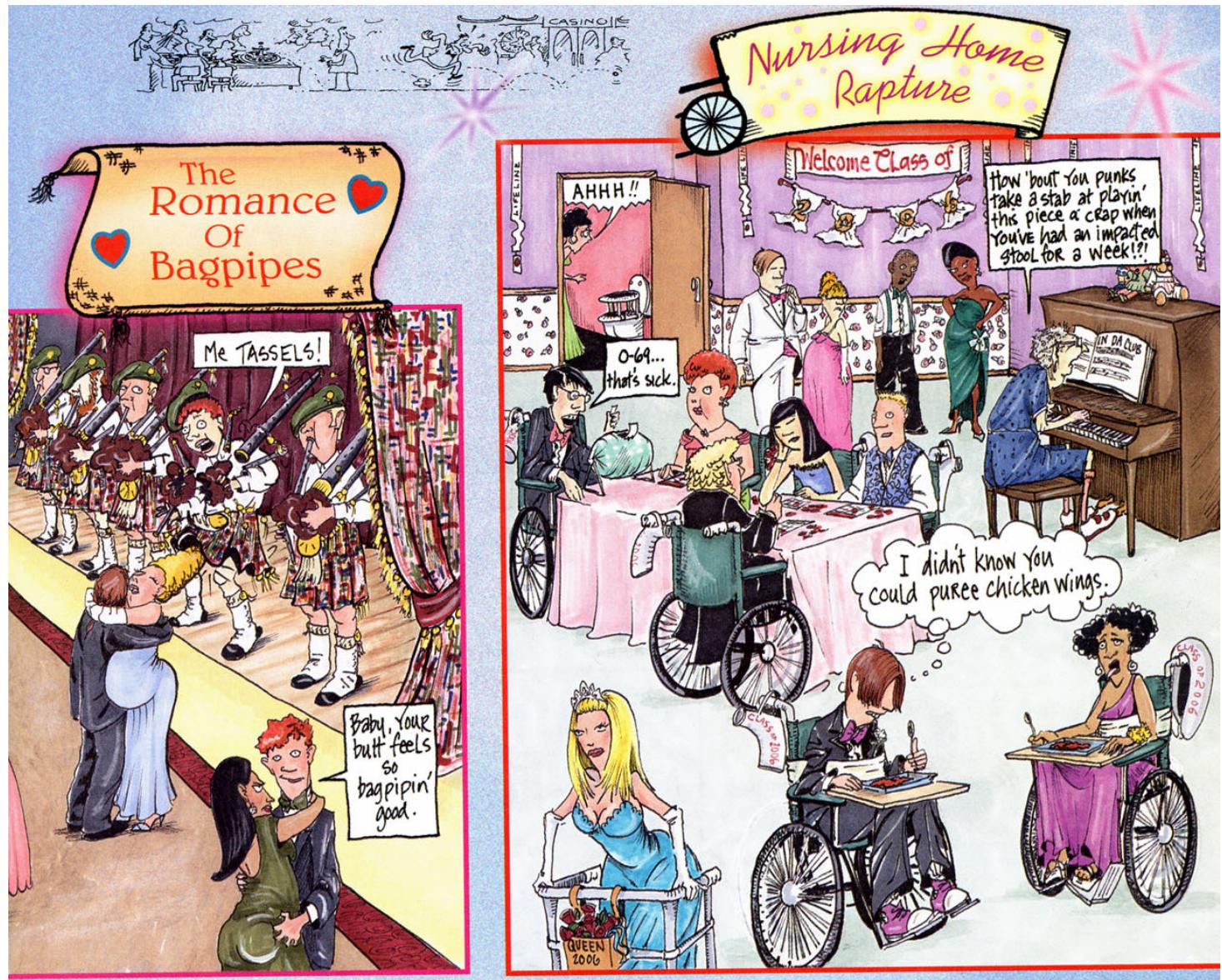
It's prom season!  
And that means one thing —  
you're probably not going!  
Well, two things —  
it's also time to pick a theme  
for your prom! Here's a tip,  
though — it's going to be  
lame no matter what you  
choose, so do yourself a favor  
and just pick "Under the Sea"  
or "Starry, Starry Night" or...  
something and steer clear of...

# America's Least Favorite Prom Themes

WRITER AND ARTIST:  
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST





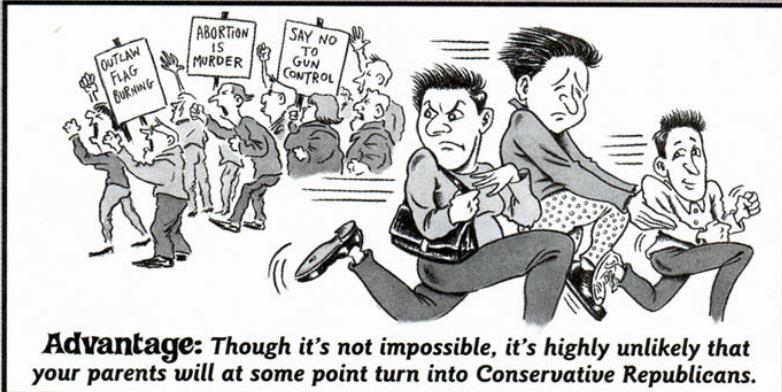
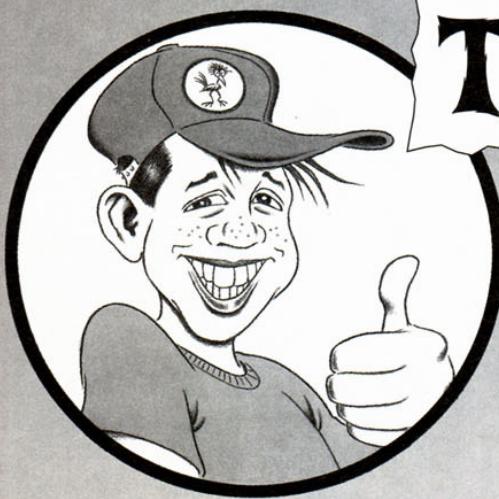




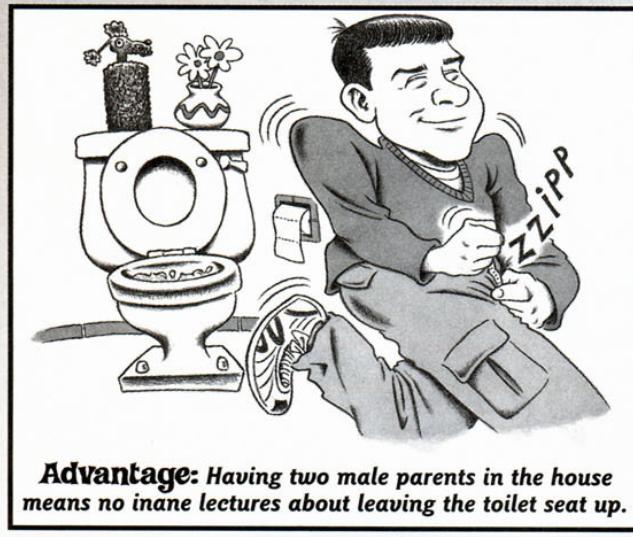
## QUEER AS FOLKS DEPT.

People talk about how difficult it is to have gay parents. But that's so narrow-minded! It's difficult to have parents, PERIOD! And while parents can be great, they can also be a real pain — and gay parents are no exception, as you'll see in our insightful evaluation...

# Having The Advantages



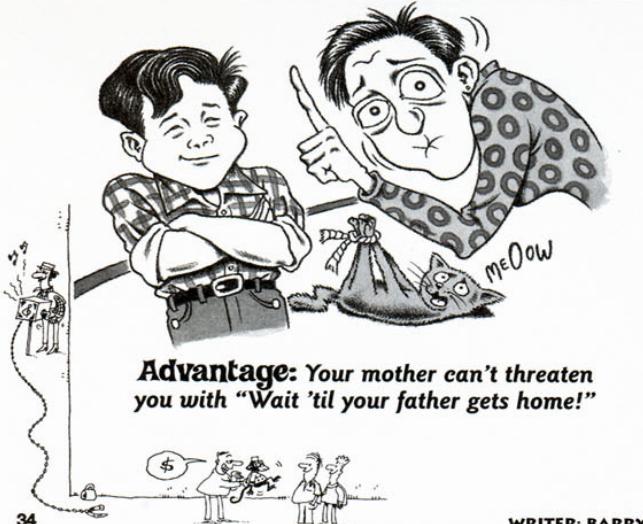
**Advantage:** Though it's not impossible, it's highly unlikely that your parents will at some point turn into Conservative Republicans.



**Advantage:** Having two male parents in the house means no inane lectures about leaving the toilet seat up.



**Advantage:** Since most religions consider them an "abomination of the Lord," most gay parents won't be nagging you to go to church.



**Advantage:** Your mother can't threaten you with "Wait 'til your father gets home!"

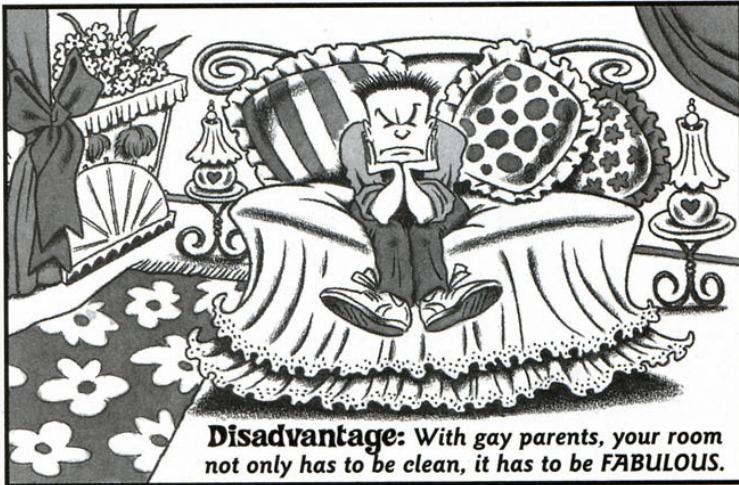


**Advantage:** In Liberal circles, having gay parents is the next best thing to being a downtrodden minority.



**Advantage:** It's a well-known statistical fact that Halloween costumes made by gay parents net 43% more candy.

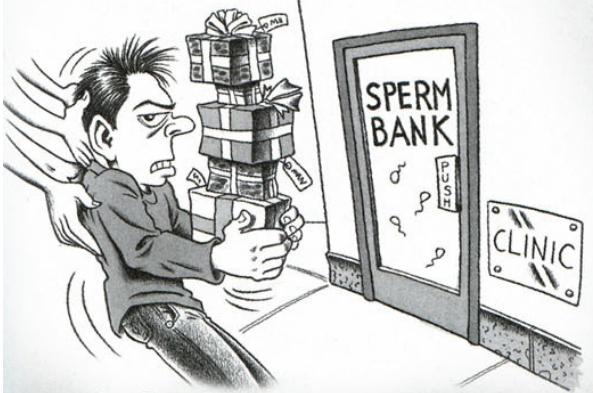
# Gay Parents – The Disadvantages



**Disadvantage:** With gay parents, your room not only has to be clean, it has to be FABULOUS.



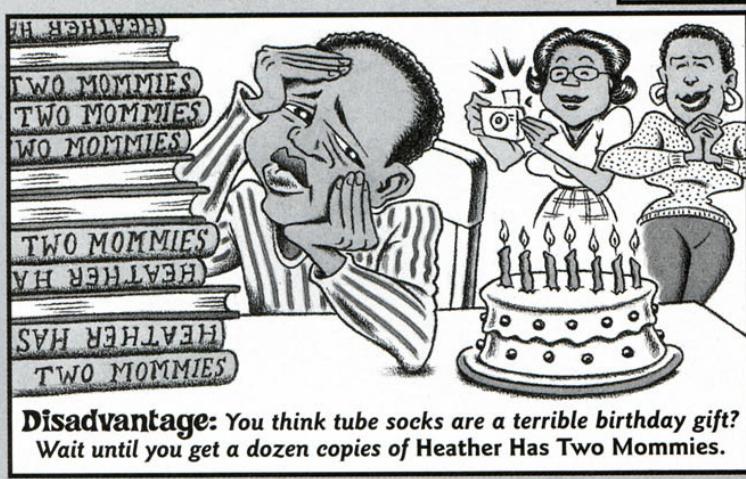
**Disadvantage:** When introducing your parents to disapproving friends, it's easy to forget which one is supposed to be your "dad" and which one is supposed to be your "live-in uncle."



**Disadvantage:** Not only do you have to buy two presents for Mother's Day, you also have to get Father's Day gifts for the sperm donor and the technicians at the in-vitro clinic.



**Disadvantage:** Your horn-dog friends won't be able to look at your mothers without fantasizing about them having sex.



**Disadvantage:** You think tube socks are a terrible birthday gift? Wait until you get a dozen copies of Heather Has Two Mommies.



**Disadvantage:** Every other kid is allowed to be ashamed of their parents, but if you are, you're labeled a homophobe.



## Planet TAD!!!!

<http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad>

Search

# Planet TAD!!!!

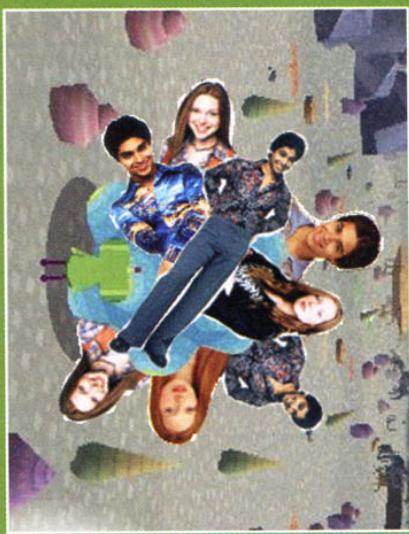


[22 May|02:58pm]

[mood] irked

Attention, friends of Tad!

I spent five hours yesterday at Evan's house, switching between playing *We Love Katamari* and watching *That '70s Show* reruns on FX. Then I came home and spent the whole night dreaming that I was rolling up a lot of little Wilmer Valderramas and Laura Prepons into a giant ball.



[21 May|10:37am]

[mood] dizzy

[mood] pseudo-sad

Ugh. I don't feel so good. I spent five hours yesterday at Evan's house, switching between playing *We Love Katamari* and watching *That '70s Show* reruns on FX. Then I came home and spent the whole night dreaming that I was rolling up a lot of little Wilmer Valderramas and Laura Prepons into a giant ball.

[23 May|08:03pm]



My little sister Sophie's pretty upset —

she was named for our great-aunt Sophie. She came into my room tonight and said, "Where do you think aunt Sophie went?" And I gave her the same answer my parents gave me when our golden retriever died: Great-aunt Sophie was taken to a farm where she gets to spend all day chasing rabbits and playing with other great aunts. That seemed to make her happy.

[24 May | 05:26pm]

I wonder how it is that the X-Men all got their names. Like, did they get to pick their own? I'm sure that Storm wasn't named "Storm" by her parents, and, coincidentally, wound up being able to control the weather. I bet there was some time for all of them where they tried out different names to see if they would fit. Like, for a couple of weeks, Cyclops had everyone calling him "Shades", and Wolverine went around practicing signing his name as "Slicey-Hands", just to see if that seemed like a good fit for him.

[25 May | 04:33pm]

[mood]  slightly irregular

After school today, Mom took me to the outlet mall to buy a new suit for great-aunt Sophie's funeral, because I outgrew my last one. Mom always takes me to the outlet mall to get clothes. One day, when I'm older, I want to wear clothes whose labels don't have the words "SLIGHTLY IRREGULAR" stamped on them. I wanted to get a bright red suit, like Jack White wears, but Mom wouldn't let me — she got me a really boring dark-grey one instead. When I got it home and showed my dad, he said, "Are you leaning over to your left?" And I said, "No." That's when we realized that the right arm was a lot shorter than the left one. Stupid irregular suit. Now I'm going to have to spend all day Saturday leaning slightly to the right, to compensate.

[25 May | 07:12pm]

[mood]  puzzled

Do Chinese people have Scrabble?

[26 May | 03:50pm]

Today in history class we learned about the Donner Party, which is nowhere near as much fun as the word "party" makes it sound. I guess they were a group of pioneers who were going across the country and ran out of food, so they wound up eating each other. I think there was more to the story, but I spent the rest of the period distracted by trying to figure out how that worked — like, did they cook the people they ate? Or eat them raw? How did they decide who'd get eaten and who'd be doing the eating? Did they just start with the fat guys? Or what? I looked through my textbook for more information, but they didn't have anything — not even a recipe. I hate textbooks. They always leave out the most important parts.



I also think that the Donner Party's situation would have made for the best episode of Little House on the Prairie ever.

[27 May | 03:02pm]

[mood]  relieved

Well, today was the funeral. Everyone said nice things about great-aunt Sophie, but the truth is, she smoked nonstop and hit her terrier with her cane and was super-mean. She wasn't a nice lady. But I guess you can't say that at a funeral. So everyone pretended to be really sad. Except for her terrier. He looked happier than I'd ever seen him. He spent the whole funeral licking his 'nads non-stop. We all pretended not to notice.



WRITER: TIM CARVELL

ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

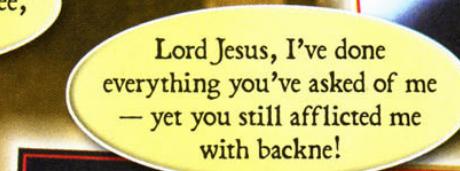


HANKS GIVING TURKEY DEPT.

# MAD'S CLUELESS OUTTAKES FROM THE DA VINCI CODE



I don't care if it  
is a cathedral — I gotta pee,  
so I'm peein'!



Lord Jesus, I've done  
everything you've asked of me  
— yet you still afflicted me  
with backne!

I warned the poor  
bastard this would happen if he  
slept with Paris Hilton!



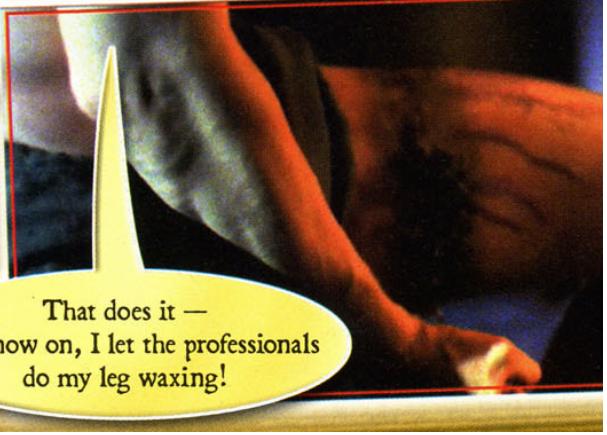
I still can't crack the  
code, but I'm pretty sure  
I see a hint of nipple!



Cool — it's Jesus'  
BlackBerry!



That does it —  
from now on, I let the professionals  
do my leg waxing!







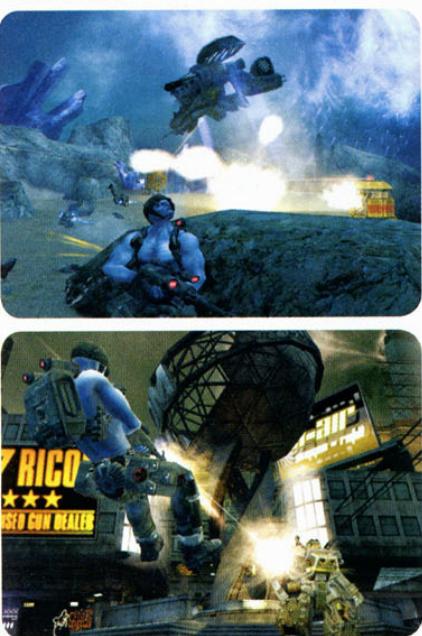
GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

## ROGUE TROOPER GAME

PS2, Xbox, PC • Eidos

**The Hype:** Rogue, a biologically-engineered clone trooper is determined to hunt down the traitor general who sent his brothers-in-arms to their deaths. Rogue's arsenal includes encoded bio-chips containing the digitized personalities of his fallen comrades, which are implanted in his gun (Gunnar), helmet (Helm) and backpack (Bagman), and each offer their full military experience at the player's fingertips.

**The Snipe:** So, if his backpack is named Bagman, his gun is named Gunnar, and his helmet is named Helm, we can only guess what part of his uniform is named Private Johnson.



## MUSIC

### STADIUM ARCADIUM RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

Warner Bros. Music • May 9

**The Hype:** The Chili Peppers set out to make a simple 13-song rock album — but after unexpectedly recording 38 tracks, they toyed with the idea of releasing three albums. In the end, they picked the best 25 songs for this long-awaited double-CD.

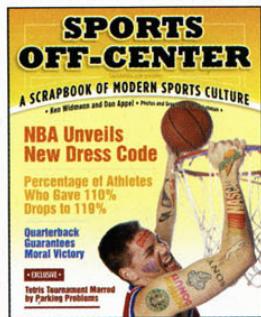
**The Snipe:** It's a shame that all artists don't whittle down their CDs to only the best stuff — the next Black Eyed Peas album would clock in at 80 seconds, tops!



## SPORTS OFF-CENTER BOOK

SAYITAINSTO.COM PRESENTS  
A SCRAPBOOK OF MODERN  
SPORTS CULTURE

KEN WIDMANN AND DAN APPEL



Three Rivers Press • \$14.95 •  
75 pages • May

**The Hype:** This spoof of today's sports scene (from baseball and football to chess and video fishing) captures the nuances and foibles of our sports-obsessed culture.

**The Snipe:** Great, just what we need — The Onion in a jock strap!

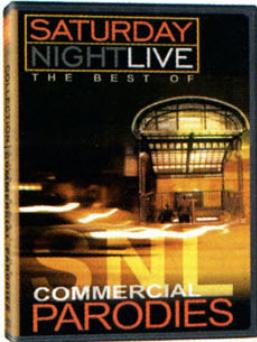
## DVD

### SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE THE BEST OF COMMERCIAL PARODIES

Universal Studios Home Entertainment • May 23

**The Hype:** From subtle to outrageous, silly to realistic, commercial parodies have been one of the signatures of *Saturday Night Live* since its creation. Now you can enjoy favorites like "Colon Blow," "Oops I Crapped My Pants" and "Schmitt's Gay" again and again.

**The Snipe:** Given the phenomenal success of *Brokeback Mountain*, there's probably a deal already in the works to market Schmitt's Gay for real!



## GAME

### METROID PRIME HUNTERS

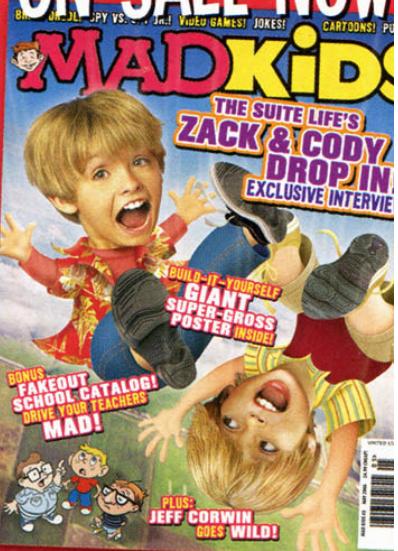
Nintendo DS • Nintendo

**The Hype:** A mighty race known as the Alimbics, now extinct, has left behind relics of their once-powerful warrior culture. Now bounty hunters from across the galaxy are racing against each other to lay claim to these relics to harness their power for themselves. Samus Aran's mission is to keep the ultimate power from falling into the wrong hands.

**The Snipe:** Too late. Dick Cheney's already got it.



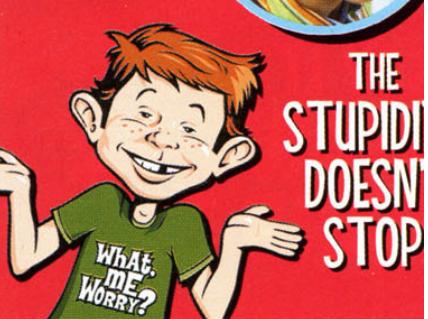
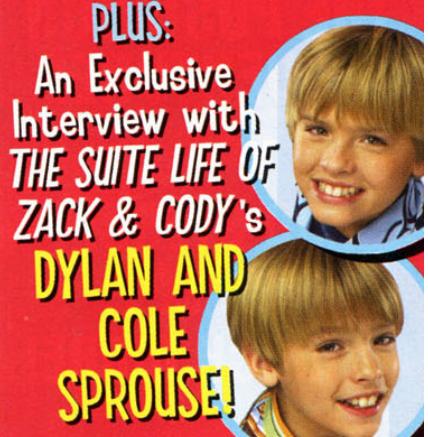
## ON SALE NOW



### Featuring: Spy Vs. Spy Jr!



### Game On! Alfred's Brain Drop



FETCH! GO FETCH!

# ON SALE NOW!



## 10 MUTANT-FILLED PAGES ON X-MEN!

Classic Spoofs of:

### MALCOLM IN THE MIDDLE!

### THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE!

Plus:

### HOWARD STERN! SPY VS. SPY! AND MUCH MORE!

BUY IT NOW —  
CLAWS WE  
SAID SO!

GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

## EN GARDE, SOCIETY! COMEDY

EUGENE MIRMAN

Sub Pop Records • May 9

**The Hype:** Recorded live at Piano's in New York City in October of 2005, *En Garde, Society!* is Mirman's second full-length solo comedy album (with DVD supplement) and his first for Sub Pop Records.

**The Snipe:** *En Garde, Society!*: a threatening message towards the U.S. — that's in French, t'boot? This guy'll be shackled in Guantanamo before summer!



## GAME

### METAL GEAR SOLID: DIGITAL GRAPHIC NOVEL

PSP • Konami

**The Hype:** Compiling the previously released *Metal Gear Solid* comic book series, *Metal Gear Solid: Digital Graphic Novel* includes dramatic animations and sound effects. As viewers progress through the story, they can scan the pages using the PSP's analog stick to uncover points of interest. As they discover hidden content, they will complete the *Metal Gear* matrix and unlock additional multimedia content.

**The Snipe:** Comic books on PSP? What's next, *MAD* Magazines on DVD? (How's that for a shameless plug?)



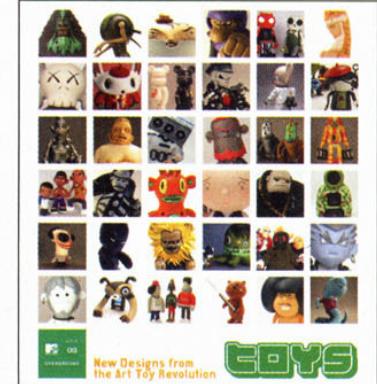
## TOYS BOOK

### JIM CRAWFORD AND GREGORY BLUM

Rizzoli/Universe • \$22.50 • 224 pages • April

**The Hype:** Get a look at the coolest and most coveted collectible toys being made today. Using images and interviews with the artists, see how this has grown into a worldwide phenomenon.

**The Snipe:** Stop playing with that toy and put it on a nice, safe shelf somewhere — it may become a collectible!



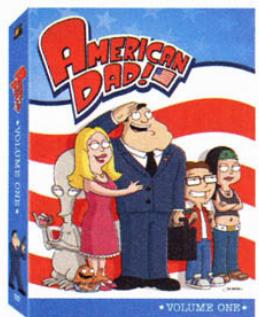
## DVD

### AMERICAN DAD! VOLUME ONE

FOX Home Entertainment • April 25

**The Hype:** From the creative minds behind *Family Guy* comes *American Dad!*, featuring CIA operative Stan Smith, his outrageous family and Roger, the alcoholic extra-terrestrial who lives with them. Whether it's rigging elections, erasing memories, casing sleazy strip clubs or staging "bum fights," it's all in a day's work for Stan.

**The Snipe:** With the sad state of the CIA right now, even the most outrageous American Dad! plotlines seem tame by comparison!



## THE MUST-HAVE! BARREL FUNNEL, 2-GALLON WIRTHCO

**The Hype:** E-Z UZ Smart 2-gallon non-tipping barrel funnel prevents overfilling of standard 30- and 55-gallon drums. 2 in. NPS non-seizing brass threads affix funnel to drum. A vent tube controls backslash and promotes faster draining. Made of durable chemical-resistant polyethylene. Height above barrel is 11 1/2 in. Includes an attached cover when not in use. Mfg Warranty: 12 months parts/12 months labor.



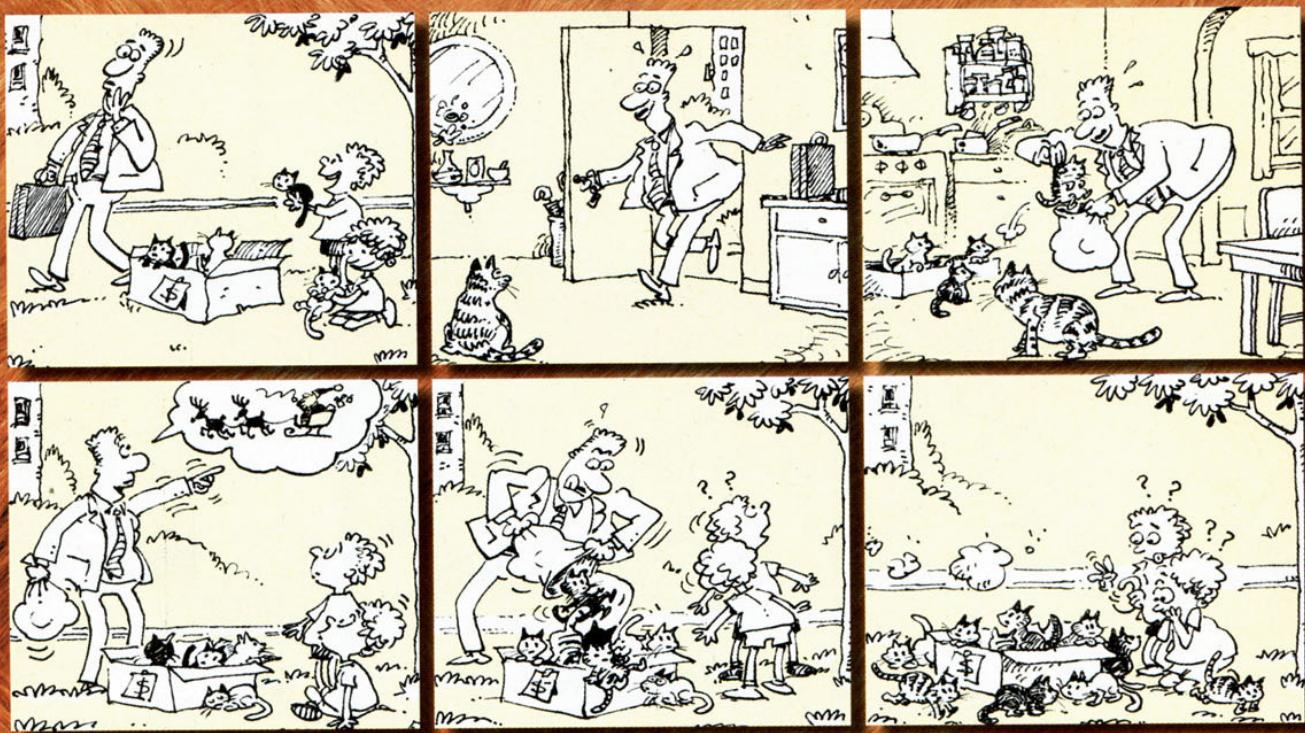
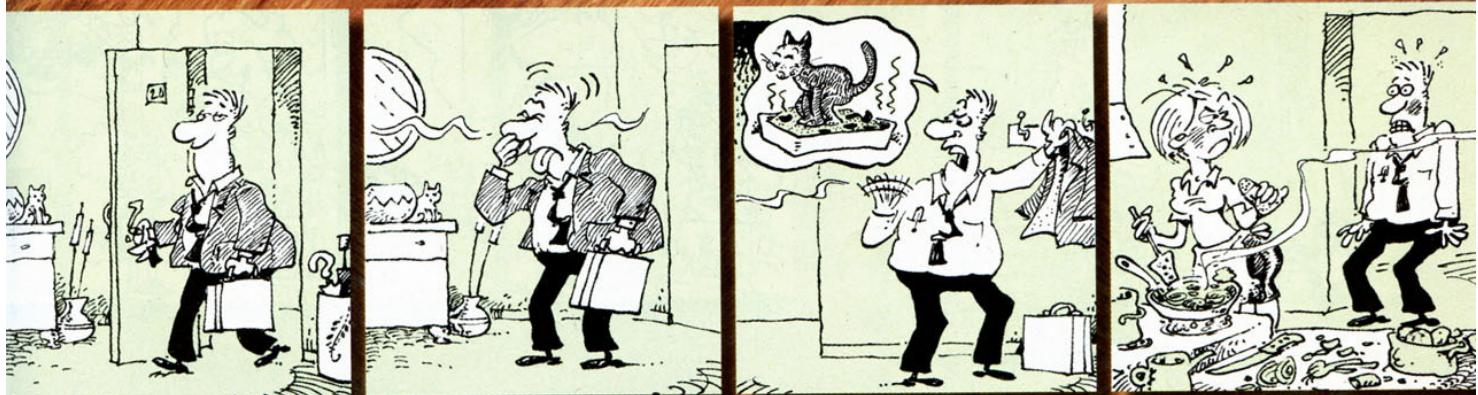
**The Snipe:** A labor warranty on a funnel? What, do they have you call funnel support and put you on hold while you wait to talk to a funnel tech in India?

GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!



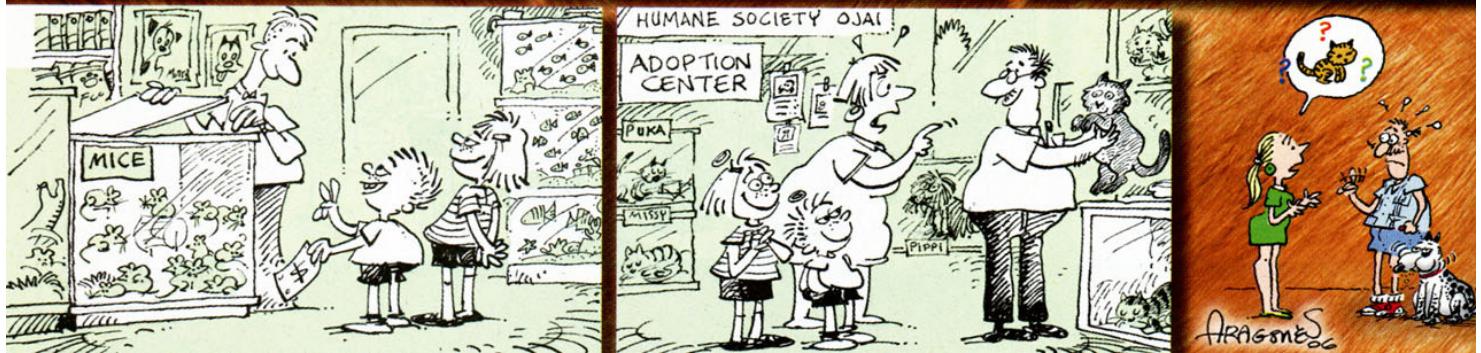
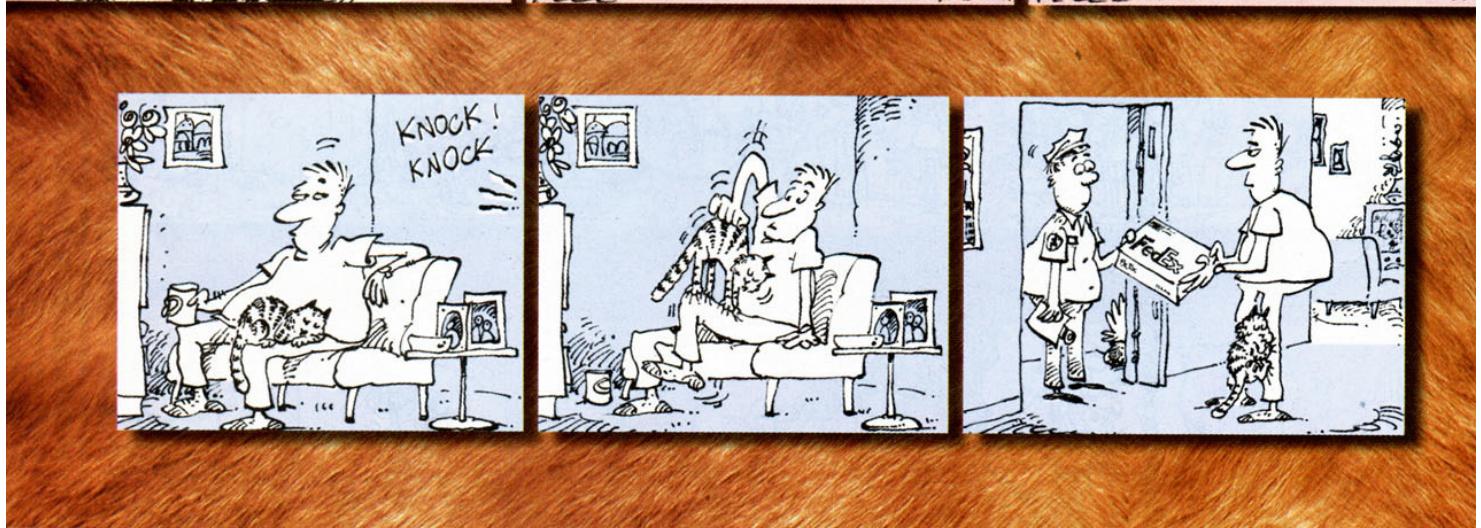
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

# Sergio Aragones Presents A MAD LOOK AT CATS











#### SLINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE DEPT.

**Here's your problem:** You have a "creative gift" inside straining to get out and *American Idol* could be your ticket to stardom, except for one thing: you can't sing. In fact, your voice sounds like William Hung getting his epiglottis caught in a rotating ceiling fan.

But that's no reason to give up. Well, it's okay to give up on singing, because you suck. But you can still be part of the recording, management and merchandising conglomerate that locks up the contestants' names and likenesses into contractual servitude until the year 2076 (aka "the *American Idol* family").

If you can crack the code of what makes an *American Idol* song work, you can make a ton of money in the business and experience the thrill of watching some arm-flailing lounge act wannabe get all the credit!

Of course, it takes hard work to write a hit like Fantasia's *I Believe*. Do you have what it takes to come up with this kind of compelling lyrics:

Love keeps lifting me higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher  
Love keeps lifting me higher  
Love keeps lifting me higher  
Love keeps lifting  
Love keeps lifting me higher  
Love keeps lifting me higher

If so,

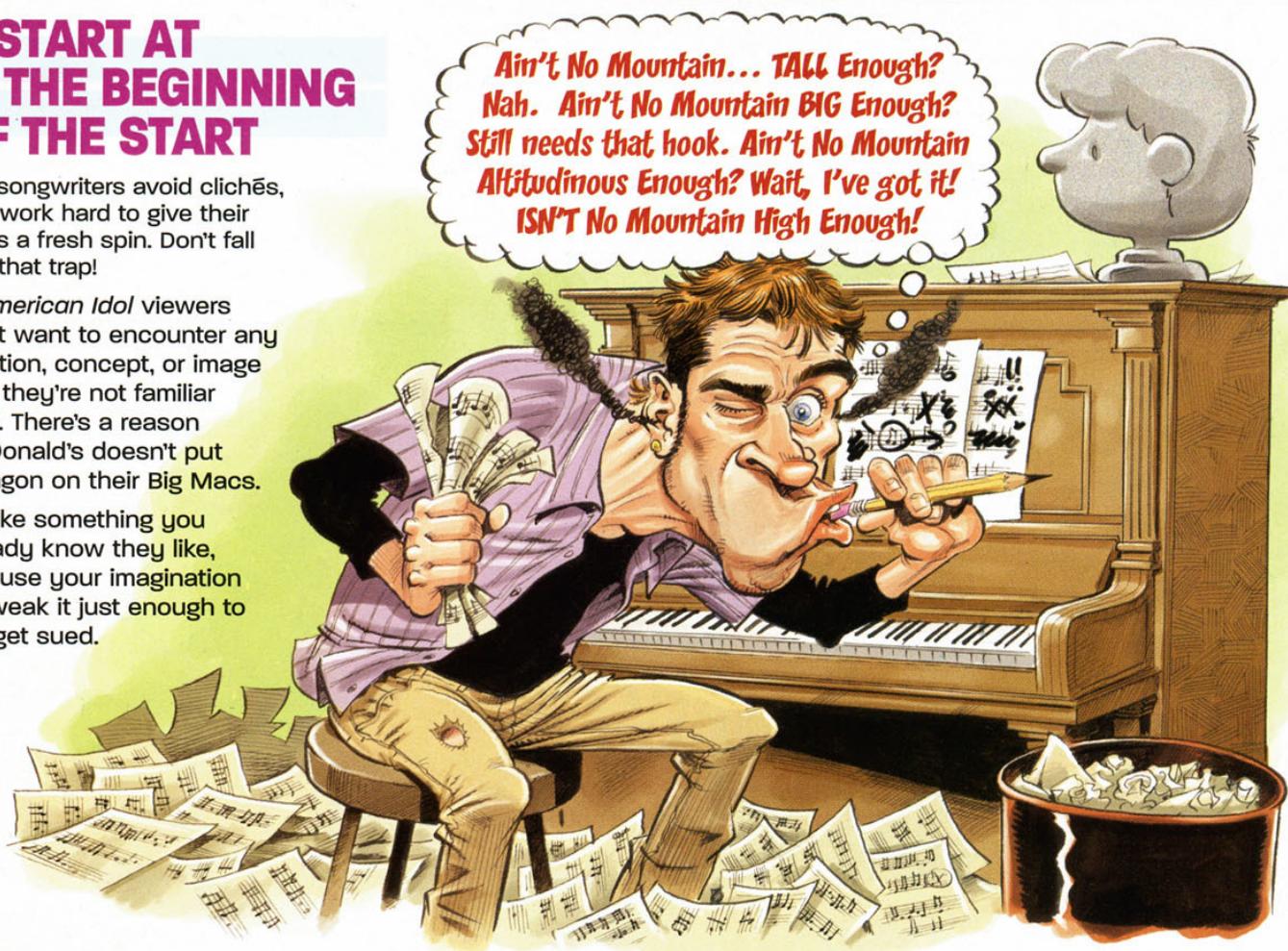
**YOU CAN WRITE  
THE NEXT  
*American Idol*  
SINGLE!**

## 1. START AT THE BEGINNING OF THE START

Top songwriters avoid clichés, and work hard to give their lyrics a fresh spin. Don't fall into that trap!

*American Idol* viewers don't want to encounter any emotion, concept, or image that they're not familiar with. There's a reason McDonald's doesn't put tarragon on their Big Macs.

Take something you already know they like, and use your imagination to tweak it just enough to not get sued.



## 2. GET METEOROLOGICAL

Only agoraphobic shut-ins have the time to vote 600 times on toll-free hotlines. And all they know about life is what they see through the window. So concentrate on the weather. Give them descriptions of the rain, stars, dawn and clouds. You'll probably want to skip over the slush, sandstorms and nor'easters.



### 3. HIGHER THE HANDICAPPED

American *Idol* ballads are fanatically devoted to height, whether it's lifting me up, soaring up above, or rising like the highest star. Please remember that, in contradiction to the previous 40 years of popular music, the word "higher" may only refer to the noble elevation of the human spirit. The only pharmaceutical that suits *American Idol* purposes is the Botox that keeps Paula Abdul's encouraging smile from drooping.



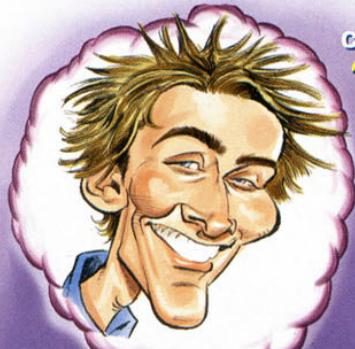
### 4. A NIGHTMARE ON FOX-TV: THE DREAM WARRIORS

Seen one way, *American Idol* is all about making dreams come true. Every hit song they release includes lyrics about dreaming dreamers and their dreamy dreams, up to and including the simultaneous double-release of "Inside Your Heaven." Both Carrie Underwood and Bo Bice swore to someone that "all my dreams are in your eyes." We don't know who they're singing to, except that it raises the skeevy notion of a Carrie Underwood-Bo Bice threeway.

Clay Aiken

"The answer to all  
my dreams is as close  
as a touch away."

Touched by Clay? Eew!



Ruben Studdard

"You've got to fight  
for every dream,"

Although it looks  
more like he fought for  
every fried ice cream.



Kelly Clarkson

"Can't we make this  
dream last forever?"

Quite likely, she was inspired  
by the "in perpetuity"  
clause in her  
non-negotiable  
personal services contract.



Fantasia

"dreamed a hundred  
thousand dreams,"

At one dream per  
night, that would make  
her over 273 years old.



Diana DeGarmo

"Dreams are just  
dreams, when they're  
stuck inside your head."

But we're sure a few hard  
raps to the side of her skull  
will shake them loose.



The point is, *Idol* fans respond to dreams — as long as those dreams are expressed in an assembly line karaoke that makes Barry Manilow look like a blood-guzzling goth. So why do dreams play such a central part in the lyrics? It's because *American Idol* songwriters knock this crap out in their sleep!

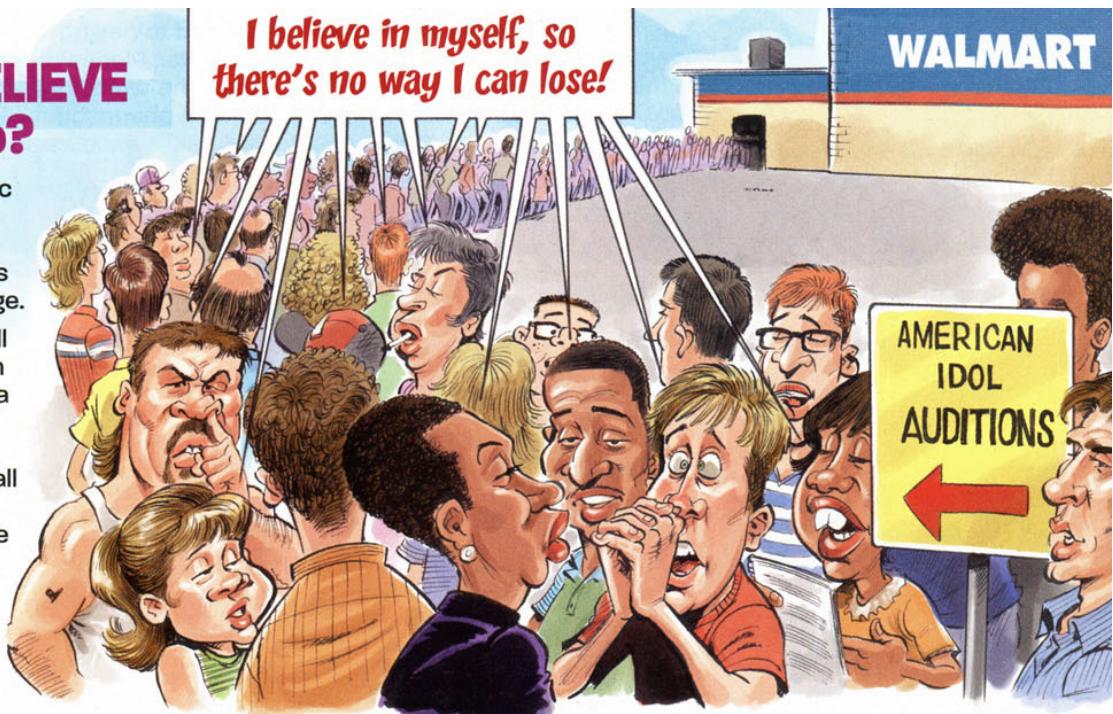
## 5. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS \$#!%?

The white trash demographic that supports *American Idol* isn't too big on "owning," or "investing." But "believing" is something in their price range.

*American Idol* loves to sell believing. And once you can overlook the small detail of a hope-crushing elimination tourney that creates 6,000 losers for every winner, it's all about believing in yourself! And by "success," of course we mean...well, anything.

I believe in myself, so there's no way I can lose!

WALMART



## 6. LOWER THE MUSICAL BAR

Always be sure to write for your core audience of hopeless wannabes. Their prospects are low, so set your lyrical sights even lower. Listen to the hit singles of Kelly Clarkson, Carrie Underwood and Josh Gracin. Settle for "A moment like this." "Every bit of air you're breathin'." "The ground beneath me."

Anything simple, inexpensive, and totally meaningless will do. After all, you're not appealing to discriminating aesthetes here. The fans who love this music are the kind of people who still talk about the unbelievable gourmet meal they had four years ago at the Rainforest Cafe.

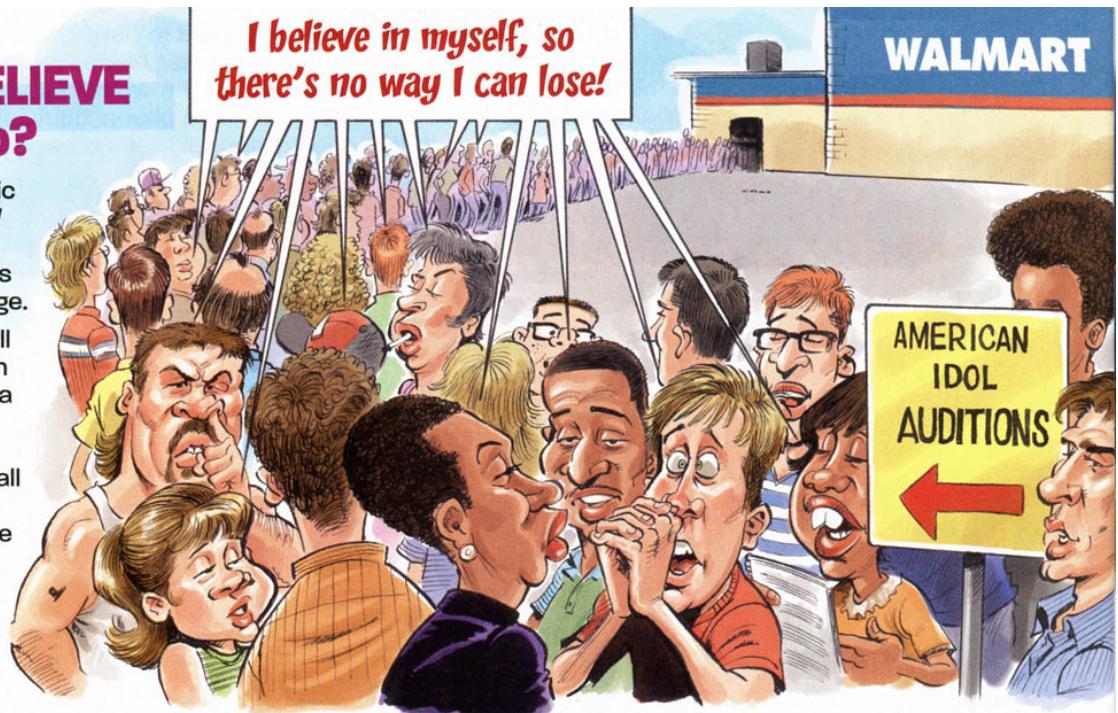
These kinds of listeners are going to put themselves inside the song. So, be realistic! Here are some of the mundane themes that those human wrecks MIGHT have a shot at achieving:



## 5. CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS \$#!%?

The white trash demographic that supports *American Idol* isn't too big on "owning," or "investing." But "believing" is something in their price range.

*American Idol* loves to sell believing. And once you can overlook the small detail of a hope-crushing elimination tourney that creates 6,000 losers for every winner, it's all about believing in yourself! And by "success," of course we mean...well, anything.



## 6. LOWER THE MUSICAL BAR

Always be sure to write for your core audience of hopeless wannabes. Their prospects are low, so set your lyrical sights even lower. Listen to the hit singles of Kelly Clarkson, Carrie Underwood and Josh Gracin. Settle for "A moment like this." "Every bit of air you're breathin'" "The ground beneath me."

Anything simple, inexpensive, and totally meaningless will do. After all, you're not appealing to discriminating aesthetes here. The fans who love this music are the kind of people who still talk about the unbelievable gourmet meal they had four years ago at the Rainforest Cafe.

These kinds of listeners are going to put themselves inside the song. So, be realistic! Here are some of the mundane themes that those human wrecks MIGHT have a shot at achieving:



## 7. THE TEMPLATE OF BOILERPLATE

Many catchy songs are beloved for their intricate lyrical structures and witty rhyming skills. But can any of them measure up to the Clay Aiken classic that ends with "I would be the smartest man / If I was invisible / Wait, I already am"? No chance!

Study the technique in Clay's song, and learn from it. There's an internal rhyme. Well, there would be, if "man" rhymed with "am." Then there's the use of iambs, a poetic rhythm which mimics the syllabic flow of speech, or at least until that falls apart in the second line. Then there's the obvious thematic connection between intelligence and invisibility...okay, this isn't going anywhere.

The only rule is, there are no rules! (Except the rule whereby you sign away your copyrights to *American Idol*'s publishing division.)

## 8. THE PERFECT ALL-PURPOSE AMERICAN IDOL HIT SINGLE

Oddly enough, no *American Idol* song has followed each and every one of the above rules. Until now.

We've taken the liberty of writing a hit song that includes EVERY ingredient for success. It can't miss! And we look forward to hearing this surefire classic blasting out of the mouth of Ace, or Ayla, or Bucky, or Snapper, or Trixie, or Goober or whichever interchangeable automaton wins the game this time. Call us, Simon!

### WHEN YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU BELIEVE

Like a rat without his fleas, or a Whopper with no cheese  
I'm incomplete  
Like hockey with no brawl, or a bladder with no gall  
I taste defeat

Lift yourself up high, from the stinkpit that you see  
You're not really alive, until you're on TV

*Chorus:*  
When you believe that you can believe  
That's when you start believing  
When you sing what they tell you to sing  
You'd better do some deep breathing

Dreamers' dreams aren't just a dream  
If you can really fly  
Gibberish can sound deep if you sing it extra  
High  
(ee-yigh-ee-yi-yi-eeee-igh-igh-igh-eeee)

Keep looking for the rainbow and find that golden pot  
Hey, what better option has a feebstain like you got?

(Repeat chorus)

Hold onto your heart, in a metaphorical way  
Leave your lungs alone, inside your chest they should stay  
You'll need them to scream, and make all of your dreams come true  
By crushing the losers, whose dreams were identical to you

(Repeat chorus)

Did you ever know that heaven had a hotline?  
Or that the heart's a muscle filled with nerve?  
Did you realize you're allowed to vote a hundred times?  
'Cause 1-800 lines aren't just for pervs  
And our country gets the stars that it deserves

(Repeat chorus)  
(Repeat chorus)  
(Repeat chorus)  
(Repeat chorus)  
(Repeat chorus)  
(Repeat chorus)

BARF BAG

THIS COMING MAY,  
WHAT GROUP OF  
MUTANTS WILL  
YOU BE SEEING IN  
EVERY MULTIPLEX?

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The blockbuster movie season is upon us and everyone's flocking to theaters to take in the latest spectacles. There is one group, however, that's sure to stand out at the cinema. To find out who this group of misfits is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



LOCAL THEATERS ARE PACKED. TICKET PURCHASERS  
SETTLE INTO SEATS AND START GORGING  
ON POPCORN AND SODA. ON SCREEN, MUTANTS FROM  
NEAR AND FAR FILL VIEWERS WITH PURE DELIGHT

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

THIS COMING MAY,  
WHAT GROUP OF  
MUTANTS WILL  
YOU BE SEEING IN  
EVERY MULTIPLEX?

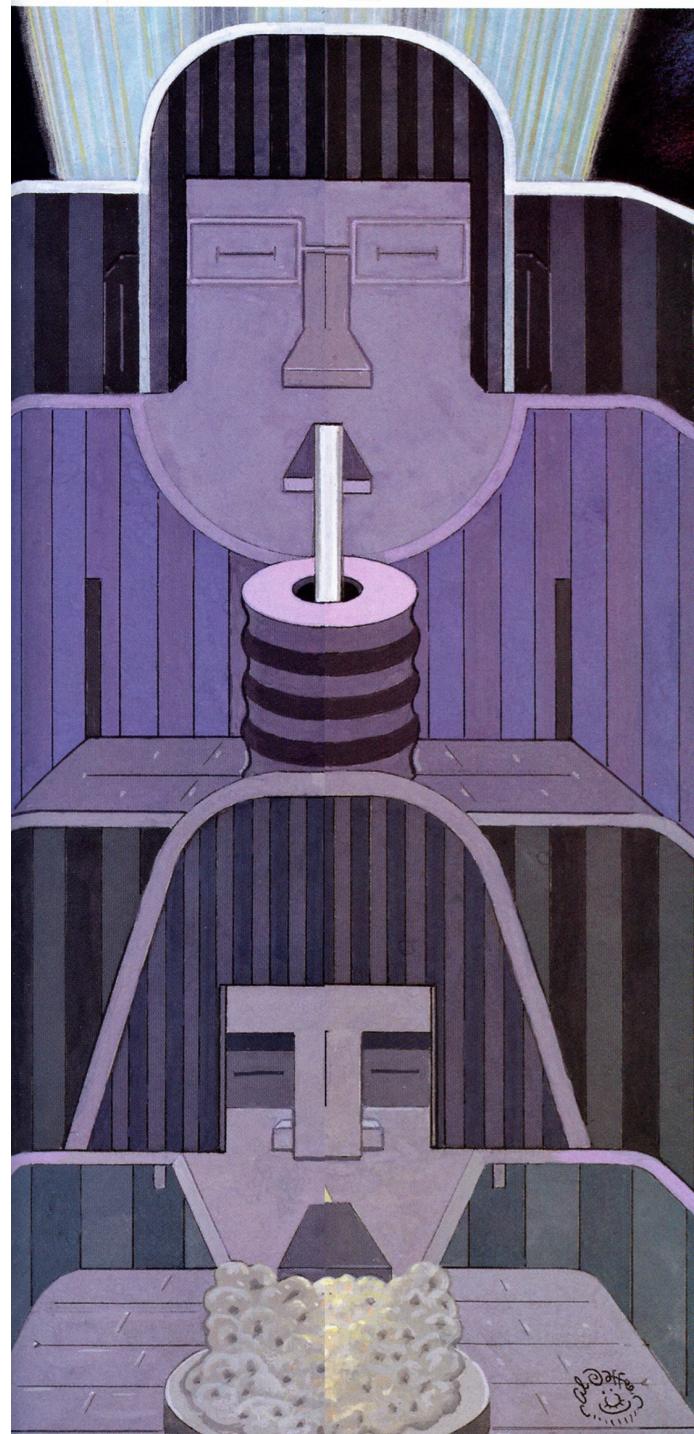


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



LOSERS

ON PROM  
NIGHT

A > B